



“Oh, it doesn’t bother me too much. When I go home at night, I throw it all off.”



*"Push me too far, by God, and I'll convert every damn
cent into tax-free municipals!"*



"But why do I need a license? It's only for use around the house."



"Let's be civilized about this. Your wife and I can't stand each other."



"Why don't you find your own corner?"



*“Darling, I’ve something to
tell you. We’re going to be a little less extinct.”*



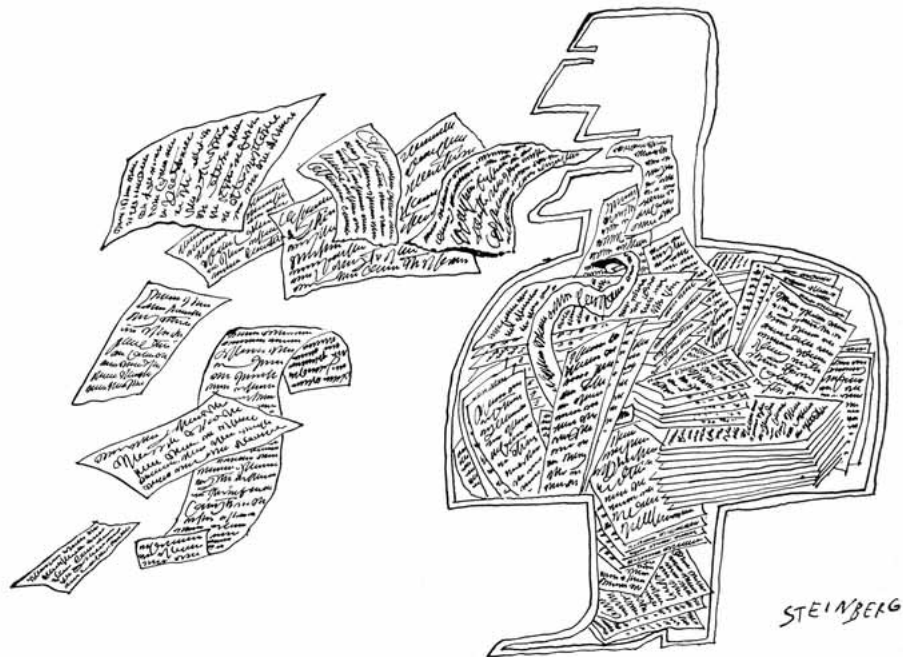
"If I was the type to relax, could I afford to be here?"



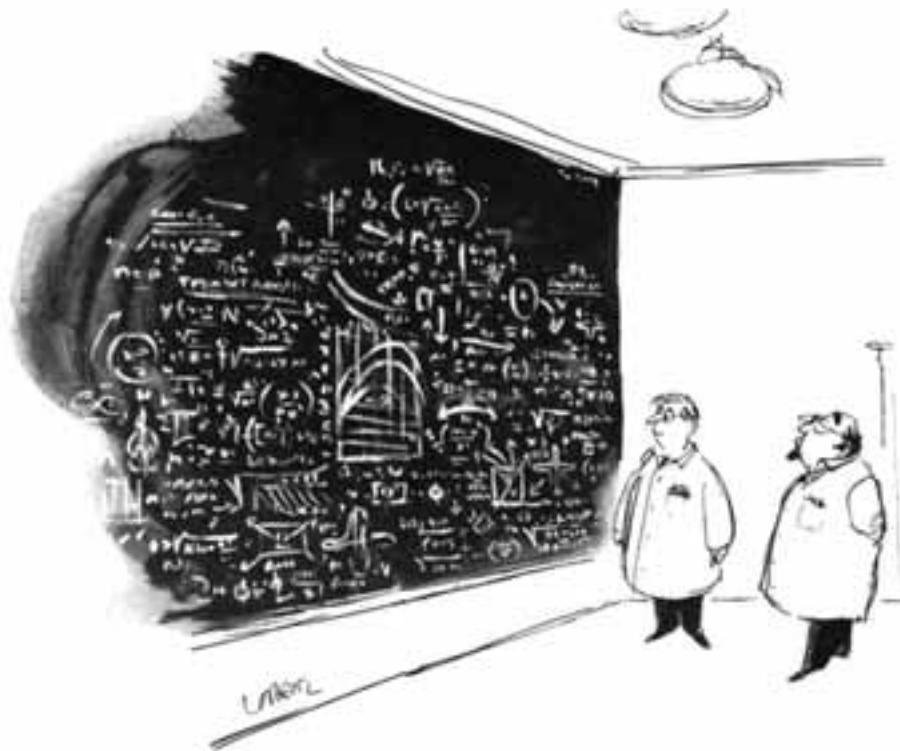
*“By all means, Mrs. Breathwaite, you’re perfectly free
to seek another opinion if you want to.”*



"It's certainly great to know we're both in good hands with Allstate!"





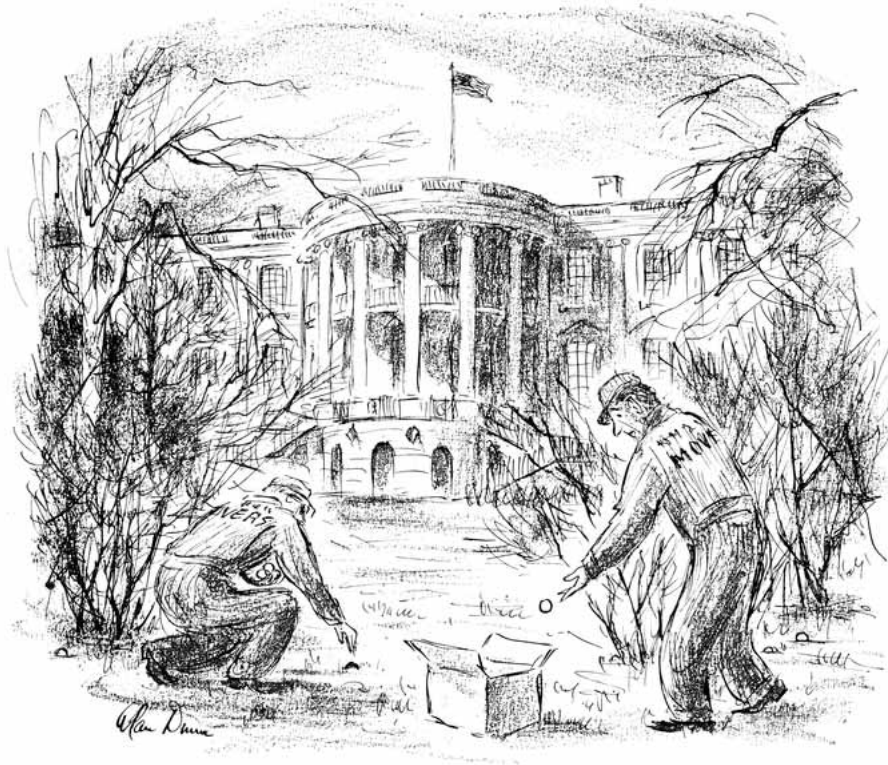


“That and fifteen cents will get you a ride on the I.R.T.”



"For dessert, my wife would like the fruit cup, and I would like the jukebox turned down."







“That’s my opinion, but before you start actual proceedings please feel free to consult another bartender.”





Chon
Day



"This is pure habit on my part. I'm not a bit hungry."



"Yes, I do mind if you just see what Dow Chemical closed at!"





“Around here, ancient tea ceremony gone way downhill.”



"Hold it, sir! That's only the suggested price!"

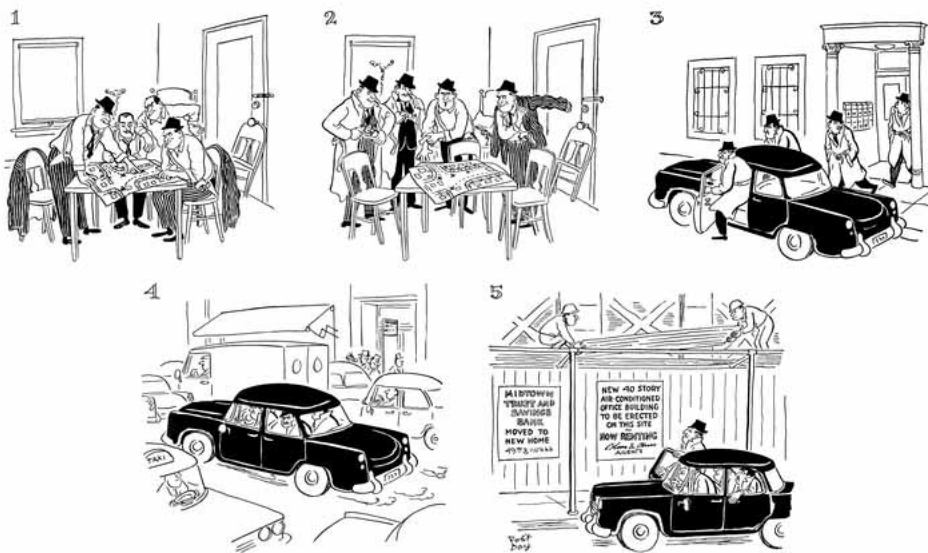


THE EAVESDROPPER

*“Masterpiece or not, I said, I won’t have
it in my living room.”*



“Poor chap! He was on ‘Open End’ the other night and he said all he has to say.”





*“For Pete’s sake, Carter, can’t you ever forget
you’re a happily married man?”*



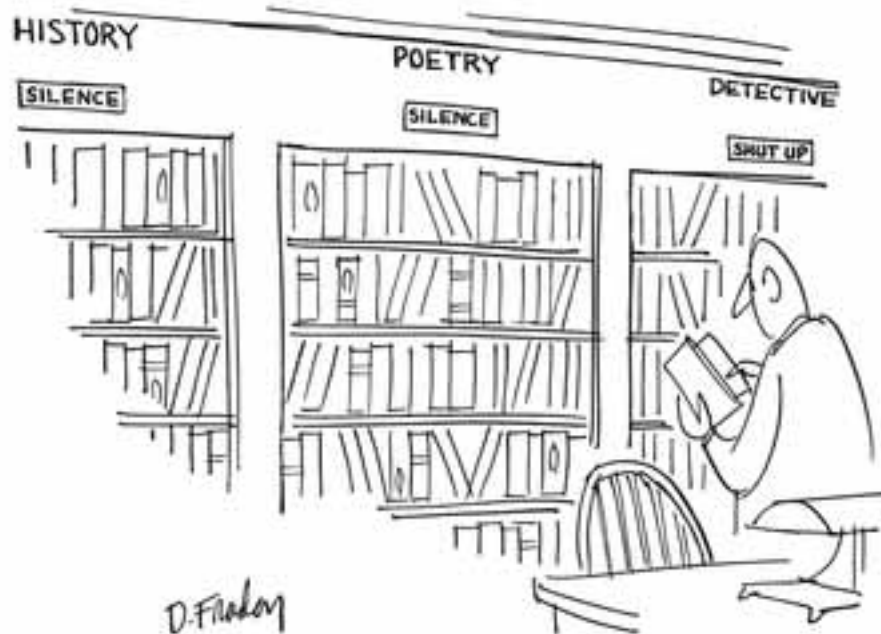
*"I hope you notice how it
says 'young executive on the way up' without spelling it out."*



"Just a minute! You can take all this third-class stuff right back where it came from!"



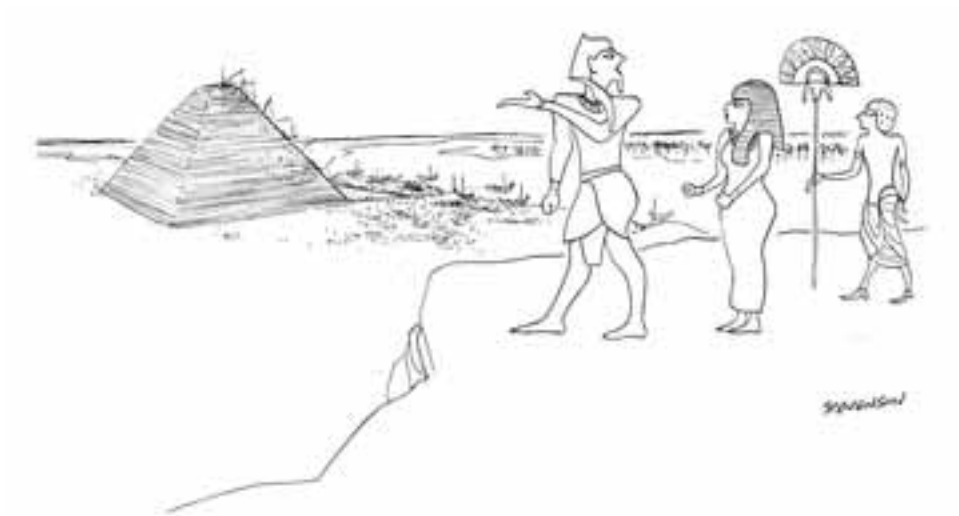
“Oh, it’s a grand day for Harvard!”





"Say, you're all right!"





“But, dear, I thought you wanted it shaped like a pyramid.”



"We flew up as fast as we could."

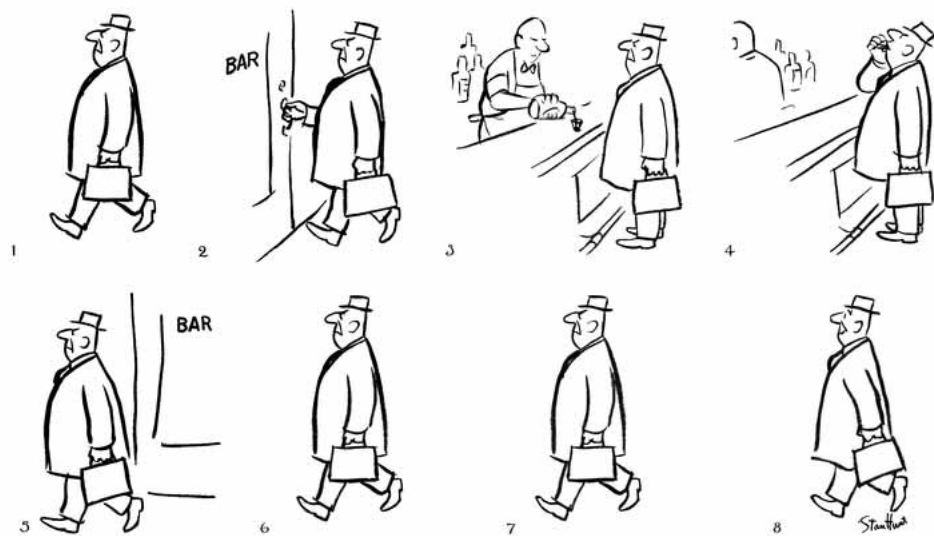


“At this point, men, if you can’t think of anything unpleasant to say, don’t say anything.”





“No, let me explain. If this thing had been thrown overboard, it would be jetsam. But the way it happened, it’s flotsam.”





*“That reminds me of a very
funny story I’m much too sleepy to tell.”*



“Sorry, we’re all out of gas. Is there anything else I can interest you in?”





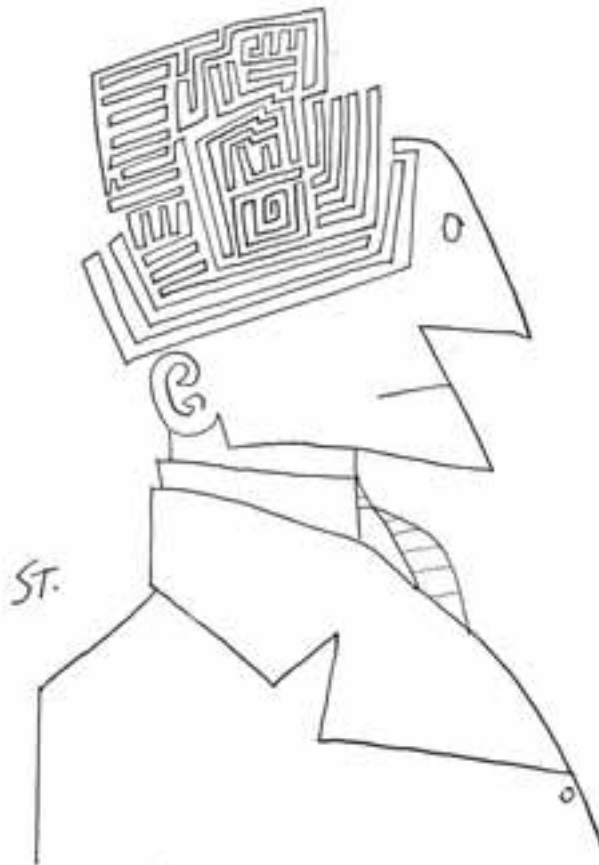
"First of all, now, does everybody know everybody?"



*“Well, I happen to know the hard work
and the time and money it takes to look like that.”*



*"It may well be that Farnham's conscientiousness and thoroughness
would be more useful in Accounts or somewhere."*



Saul Steinberg (1/28/1961)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



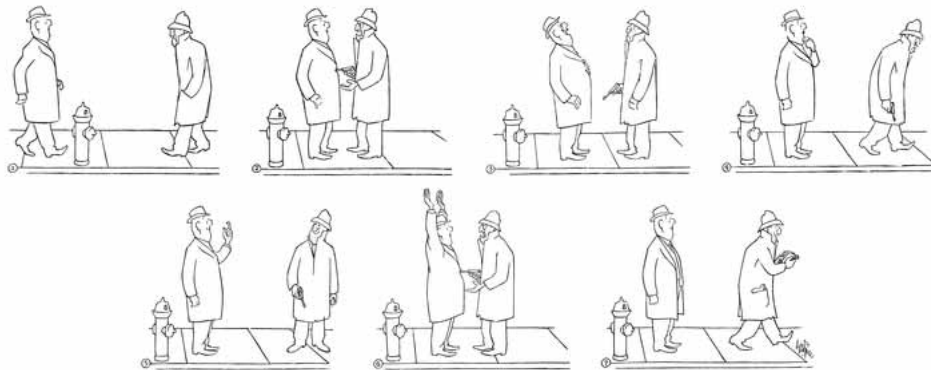
"Sure, I'm chairman of Titanium Consolidated, but it happens that Titanium Consolidated is just a subsidiary of Amalgamated Metals, which is in turn controlled by Aerotex Dynamics."



“Do you suppose they know something we don’t know?”



"Now, this one was owned by an elderly gentleman with acrophobia."





*"Have a good day, dear. Dog eat dog,
and all that sort of thing."*



"All in good time, Miss Fennel, all in good time."



Charles E. Martin (1/28/1961)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"Seen enough?"



"Well, what hath God wrought today?"



*"If there's anything that gives me the creeps, it's an auditor
who keeps going 'Tch, tch.'"*



“The President and Jackie you know. Then there’s Joe, the father, and Rose, the mother. And then Bob and Ethel, Ted and Joan, Eunice and Sarge, and then . . .”



"I washed my hat, and I can't do a thing with it."







"Ah! Just what the doctor ordered!"





"Me friend!"



“That was unworthy of you, Frank.”

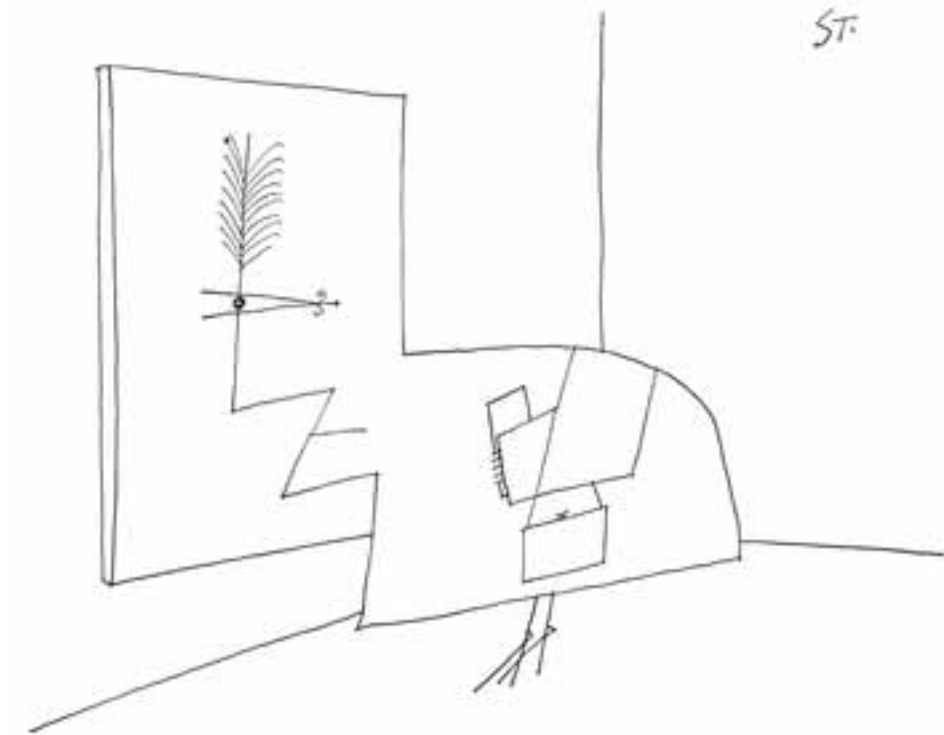


"That's what I like about Biology—the way he blushes."



"He thinks he's so great!"

1961



Saul Steinberg (2/4/1961)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



*"How the hell did I know he was prepared to
fight for what he believed in?"*



*"See where I'm pointing? Daddy owns a teeny little bit
of that, and it closed at eighty-six."*



*"I'm sorry, sir, I have no idea. I'm just filling in
while the regular girl is out to lunch."*



"No, no—just the ones on the ground!"



*"No, I'm sorry, we don't carry liqueurs, but we do
have a very nice hearth-baked pumpernickel."*



"Do you enjoy being an under-achiever?"



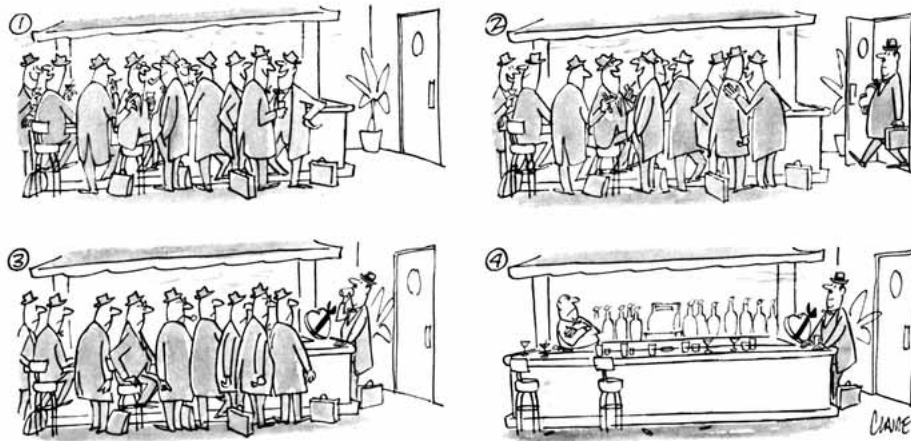




"Please stop saying 'Bravo' every time I put on a dash of vermillion."



*"I guess it's no kidding about the great
strides they're making in geriatrics."*





"Aeschylus is good, I suppose, but I go to the theatre to relax."



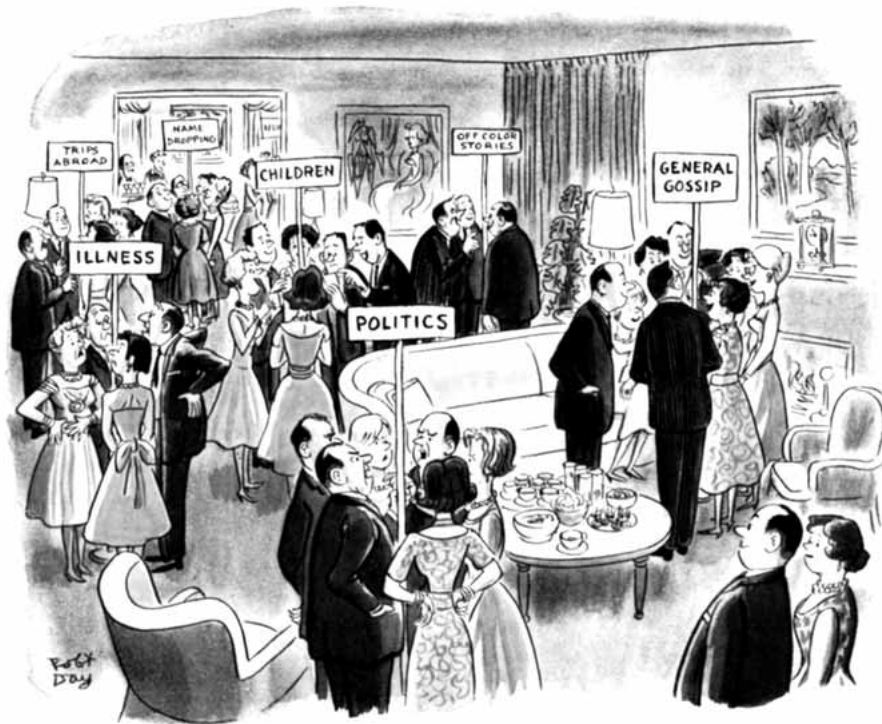
"I really hate this kind of work, us being man's best friend and all."



“What’s this I hear about Norell’s pushing pants for after six?”



*“Whenever one of my holdings goes up a few points,
another one of my holdings goes down a few points.”*





"First let me tell you that N.B.C. is rushing over a mobile unit."





"Nyet!"





“Two gentlemen from the American Medical Association to see you, Doctor.”



"Drink!"



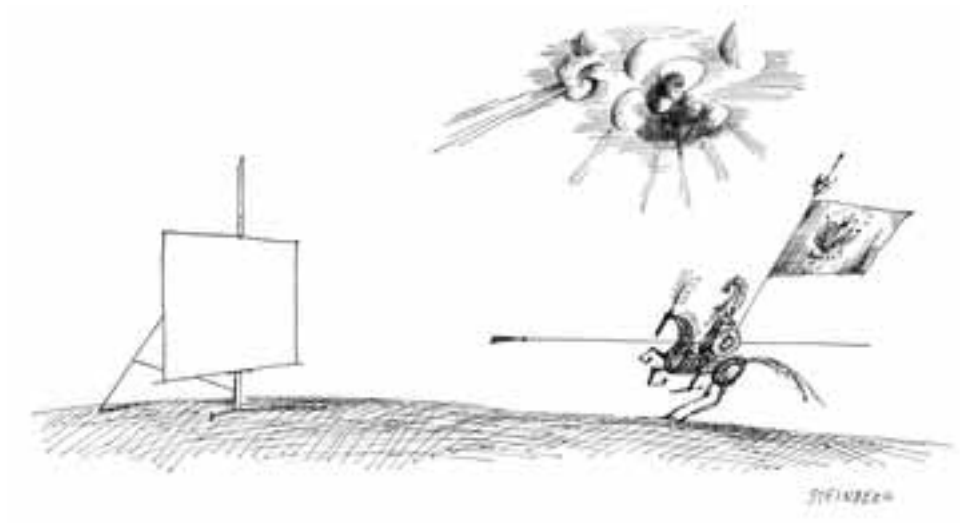
“Well, in banking circles Im considered quite a beatnik.”



“Well, I can think of one way of stopping the drain on the dollar!”



"You stick to your pots and pans!"







*“Why can’t they save all the commercials to the end, and then
we could be honor-bound to look at them?”*



"Missiles, missiles—it's what's in here that counts."



"Did anyone ever tell you you look like Gregory Peck?"



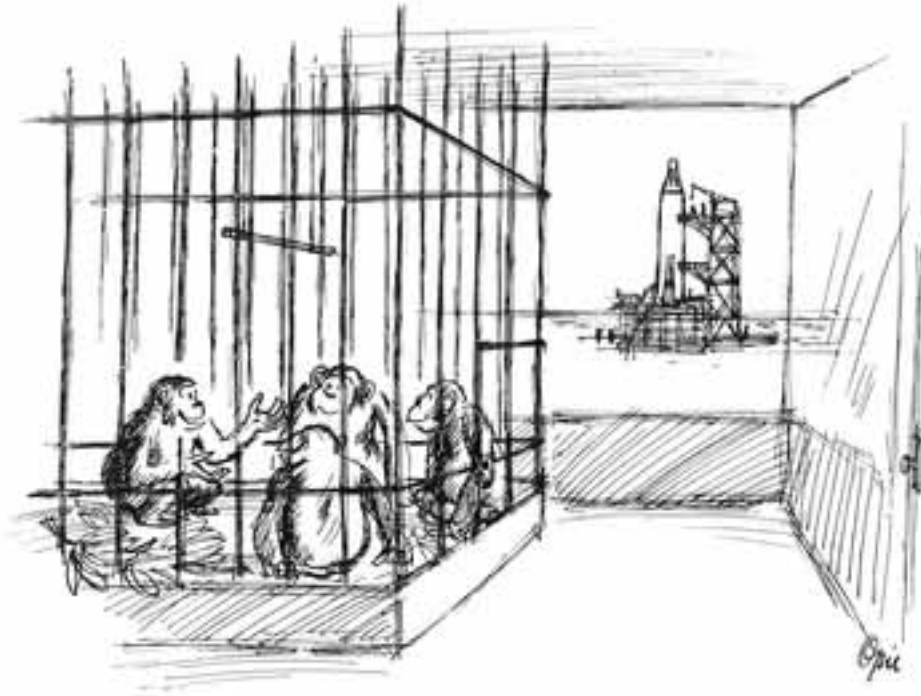
“My daddy is President of the United States. What does your daddy do?”



“Now we owe them an orgy.”



“Yeah? Well, there’s a woman behind every man that isn’t a success, too.”



"Well, of course, there's this whoosh and the sixteen Gs and all, but, honestly, you're so busy the time just flies, and before you know it the 'copter is scooping you out of the ocean."



*"I like it, you like it, the client likes it.
Motivational research says it stinks."*



*“Ned and I are planning to spend the rest of the dip right here in Nassau,
then back to Seventy-second Street for the upswing.”*





“Just what I’ve always wanted—a box of diamonds!”





“Congratulations, it’s a wrnux!”



“Is it too late to read ‘Act One’?”



"Down!"



"And this is the children's game room."



"I'm glad you could—uh—make the scene."



"I suppose we should like John Crosby's show whether we like it or not."

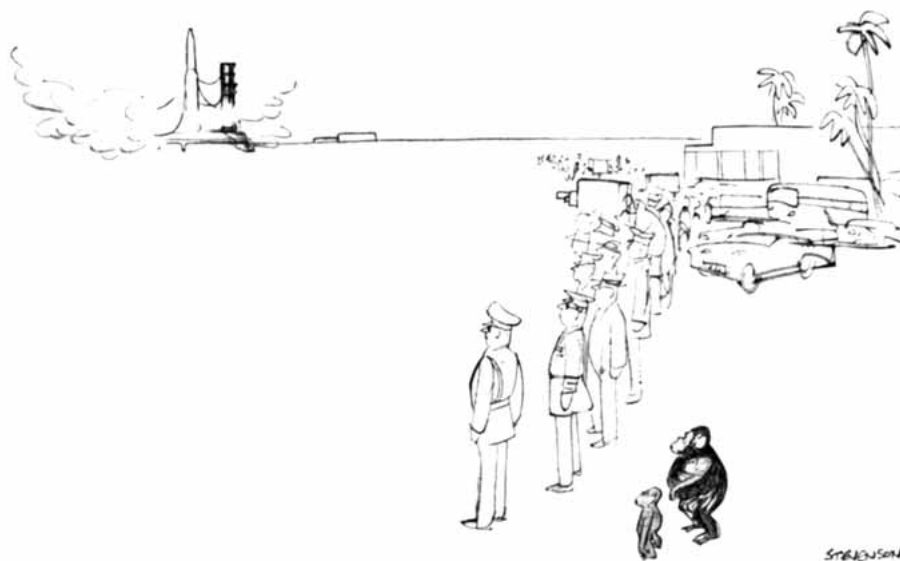




*"If I had my life to live over again, I'd be
a bum in a warmer climate."*



*"Well, all I can say is I didn't do this before
I got the electric blanket."*





*"I'm sticking with old A.T.&T. Recession or no recession,
people are going to keep right on yacking."*



"Well, it doesn't take the place of Montego Bay for me!"



*"I don't know what my father does
all day. All I know is it makes him sick at his stomach."*





"The chicken croquettes look good."



"Talent, yes. Genius, no."

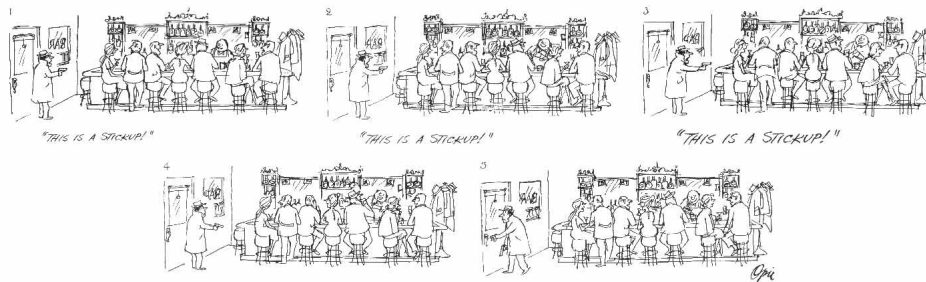


"Is that so? Well, I'm fed up to here!"

1961



"There they go—my people, God bless 'em!"





“Grand Central Station . . . Sorry!”



“They’re all enjoying themselves. There must be something wrong with you!”



“What a day! Now she wants an asp!”



"In about a year you will be replaced by a new electronic device."



"Must I fight for every dime you give me?"



*"I'd gotten as far as Chapter Two, and then
they made me sign the pledge."*



"You've really got a problem when you start feeling sorry for the fish."





*“Have we lost the joy of doing for ourselves?
Have we become slaves to the machine?”*



"It isn't that we don't appreciate your efficiency and your hard-working loyalty. It's just that you don't fit into our corporate image."



"Can you play something from 'Camelot'?"



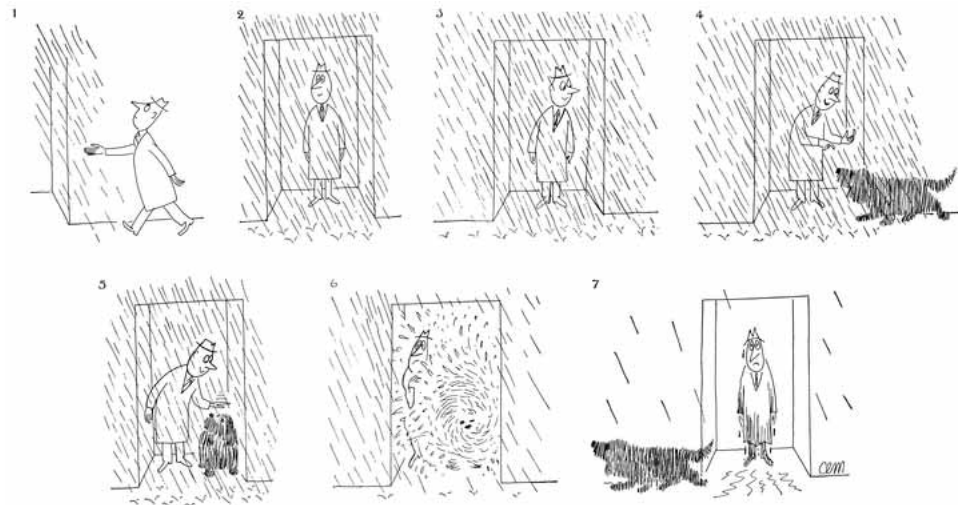
“Up and down again just once more, and then back to work.”



"You'd never guess he was being bypassed on patronage, would you?"



"I'll buy that! Figuratively speaking."





“Let’s try it again, and this time give a little more of the old sneer when you refer to ‘the higher-priced spread.’”



“O.K., so you’re forty, you’ve lived half of your life. Look at the bright side. If you were a horse, you’d already be dead fifteen years.”



*"I keep telling him what's wrong with him, but I'd like
him to hear it from a doctor."*



*“Actually, I am a success. In school, I was
voted least likely to succeed.”*



"He loved that meerschaum!"



“Gee, Dad, why can’t I finalize something once in a while?”



"I enjoy talking to a man like you."



"Are most of these genuine?"



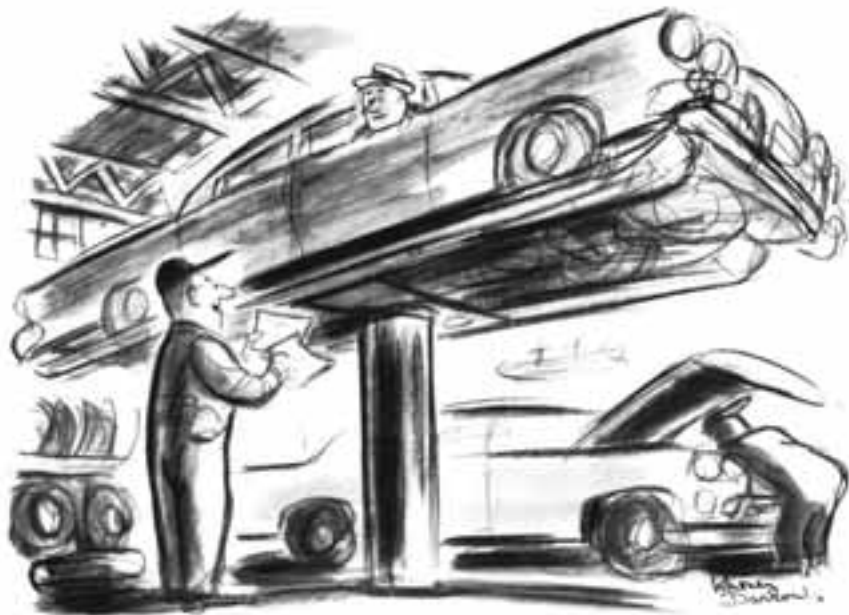
"If you don't like my hat, say so! But stop calling me Comrade!"



*“What makes you think Frank Sinatra, Dean Martin, and
all that bunch are so happy?”*



"Nobody here seems to know how I can get back on Route 22."



*“Now then, here is an unpaid bill from last November for
two snow treads, oil, gas, and wheel alignment.”*





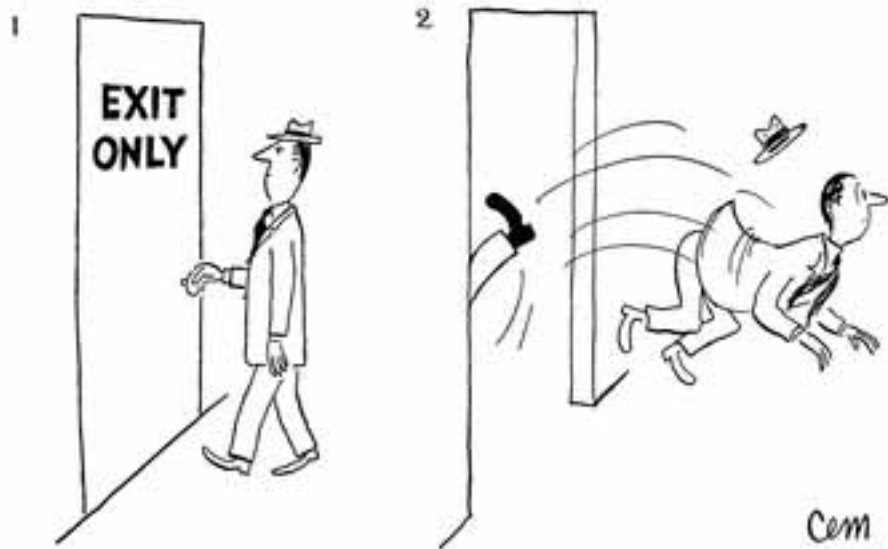
“Why don’t you go after the big fish?”



*"I don't think anybody knows if they're ahead in the market
unless they simply sell everything and see."*



“If you don’t want to sing along with Mitch, what do you want to do?”





"Honey, that was the best bowl of rice I've ever tasted!"



*“Hey, Mac! You see a Polaris
come whooshing up a minute ago? Which way did it go?”*



*"She's been simply impossible since her name appeared
in two graffiti down the block."*



"Let's see what Dial-A-Prayer is up to."



"Peace Corps. Hi."



"No more for me, thanks. I have to toll."



“Well, as I remarked to Soapy . . .”



“Se habla Español?”



“Lunch at the Côte Basque, lunch at ‘21,’ lunch at the St. Regis, lunch at the Chambord, lunch at the Four Seasons. That’s a rat race?”



*"We'll dispense with the horn this morning.
You might wake the President."*

ANNUAL MEETING (I OF 13)



“And now, while the registrars canvass the votes, I would like to read a little poem sent to us by one of our stockholders . . .”

ANNUAL MEETING (2 OF 13)



"I didn't really understand the growth reinvestment graph, and I was wondering if you could just guess what the per-share dividend might be for the quarter."

ANNUAL MEETING (3 OF 13)



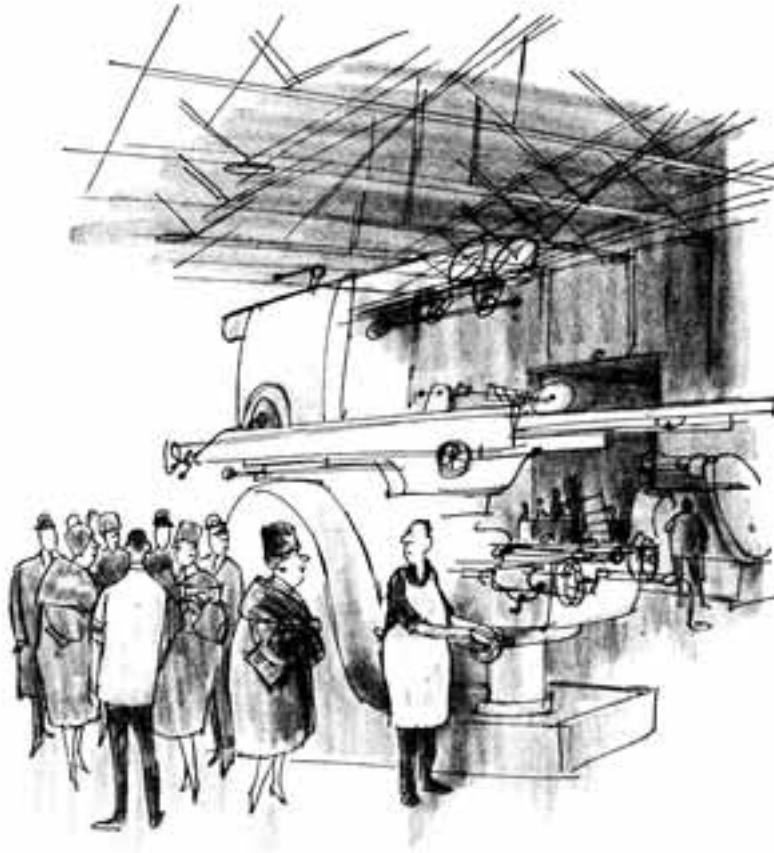
“Of course, when some of us employees were given options, the stock was only three dollars a share—long before the split.”

ANNUAL MEETING (4 OF 13)



*"Welcome, stockholders! We,
the officers of your company,
have been looking forward eagerly
to the pleasure of meeting with
you all again."*

ANNUAL MEETING (5 OF 13)



"I want you to know I think you're doing a grand job."

ANNUAL MEETING (6 OF 13)



"I should like to have it recorded in the minutes of this meeting that a unanimous commendation was given to those responsible for planning and serving a delicious luncheon."

ANNUAL MEETING (7 OF 13)



"Another one of those ten-share troublemakers."

ANNUAL MEETING (8 OF 13)



“When the market price goes up one point, he makes one hundred and sixty-seven thousand dollars.”

ANNUAL MEETING (9 OF 13)



"Now, ladies and gentlemen, it's your turn. We invite your criticisms of our stewardship. Show us no mercy."

ANNUAL MEETING (10 OF 13)



“That’s a very, very good question. But because we’re running on a tight schedule, I’m going to ask our Assistant Treasurer to answer it in rather general terms.”

ANNUAL MEETING (II OF 13)



"I never sell anything."

ANNUAL MEETING (12 OF 13)



"So you can see, our average top executive salary is only eight times that of the average employee, after taxes, while in Russia the top bureaucrats get twenty-five or thirty times what the workers make."

ANNUAL MEETING (13 OF 13)



"This is the baby you folks shelled out a million and a half for."



“Good riddance!”





"He wants to know what's new."



*"The trouble with you, dear, is you don't know how
to conduct yourself in a relationship."*



"Are you a political plum?"



"Oh, for goodness' sake!"



“If you need any help, I’ll be in watching ‘Maverick.’”



"This is one time you're no mere observer of the passing scene."



*“And then we have another son—a radical—who’s
joined Barry Goldwater’s conservatives.”*

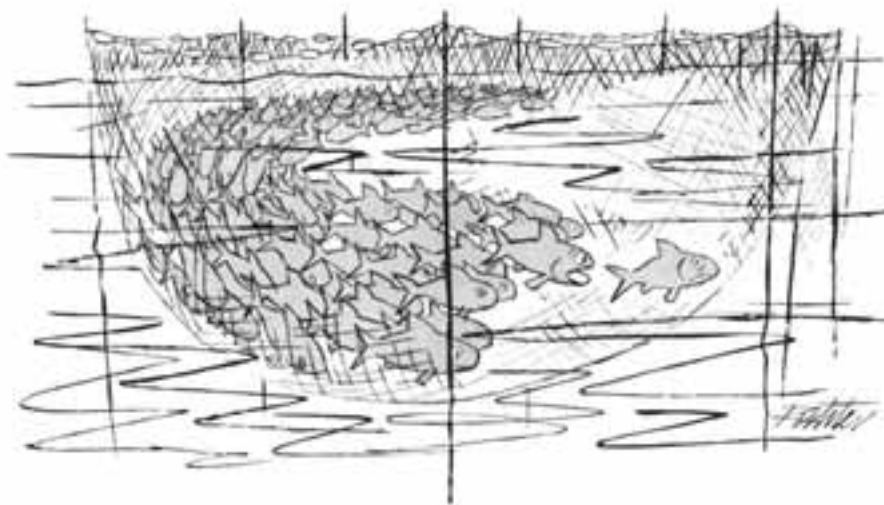




"Do we have any absinthe?"



"Good news, sweetheart! Termites are deductible."



“Know any more short cuts?”



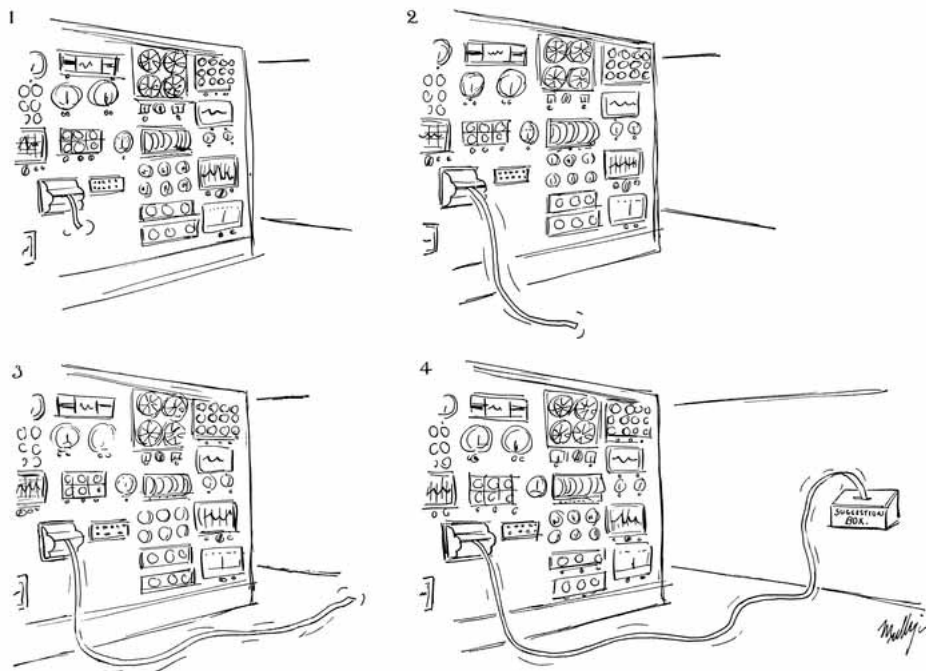
"It's like everything else, I suppose. There's bound to be one lemon."



“In such an advanced civilization, I imagine war is a thing of the past.”



*“He’s sort of the elder
statesman of the teen-age gang on the block.”*





*"Isn't she awfully young to be worrying
about soil erosion?"*



*“Good heavens, you’re not the
only person who didn’t win the Irish Sweepstakes!”*



"There's something reminiscent about that woman."



"Thank you so much! It was a wonderful flight!"



"It's the pot that scares me stiff."



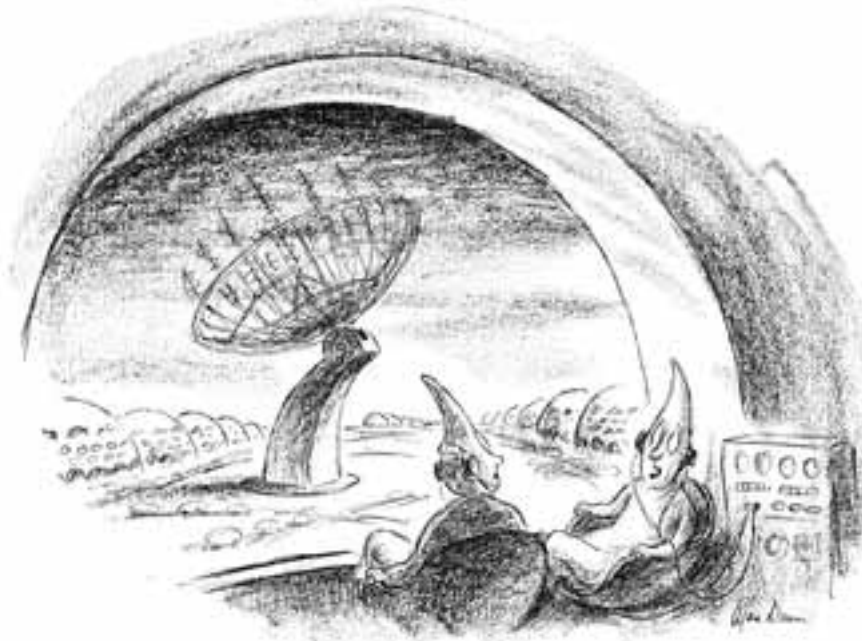
"I bet Nassau is warmer than this, Jamaica is probably a lot more fun, and Haiti is more picturesque, Antigua has a breeze all the time, St. Thomas . . ."



“The cost of living is up again! What the hell kind of a recession is this?”



"I baptize thee John Fitzgerald."

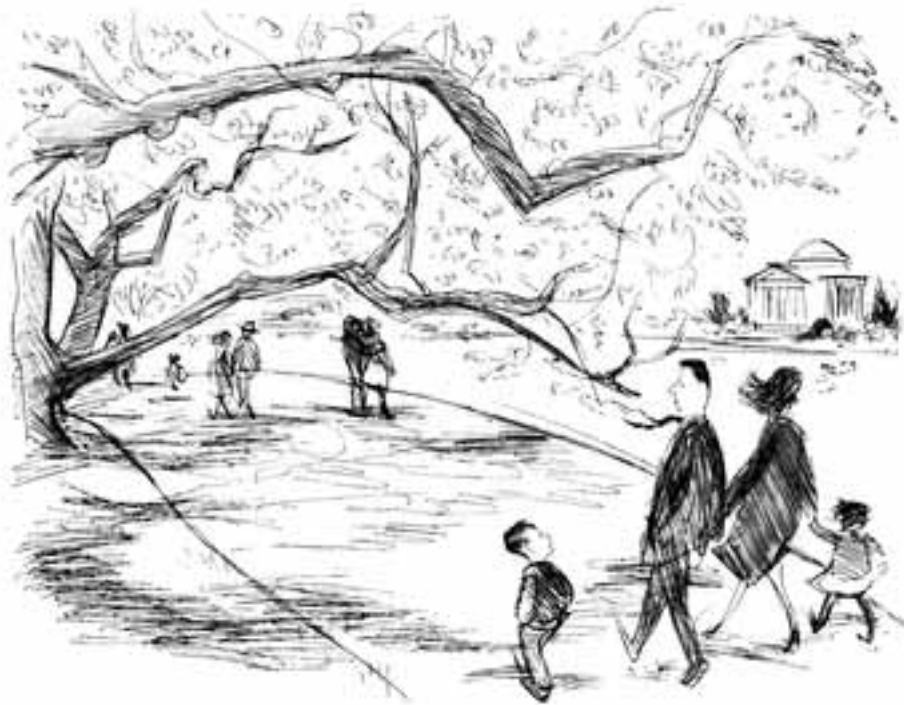


"I really can't make up my mind who I hope gets here first. As I understand it, it would be a question of which you'd rather join—the Communist Party or the Teamsters Union."



*"If we doubled our pleasure and
doubled our fun, we still wouldn't have anything."*

CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (I OF 19)



“Where’s the F.B.I.?”

CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (2 OF 19)



*"And this, I suppose, is
where all the hanky-panky goes on."*

CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (3 OF 19)



CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (4 OF 19)



"Nobody lives in there. It's so that when people see it they'll remember George Washington."

CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (5 OF 19)



CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (6 OF 19)



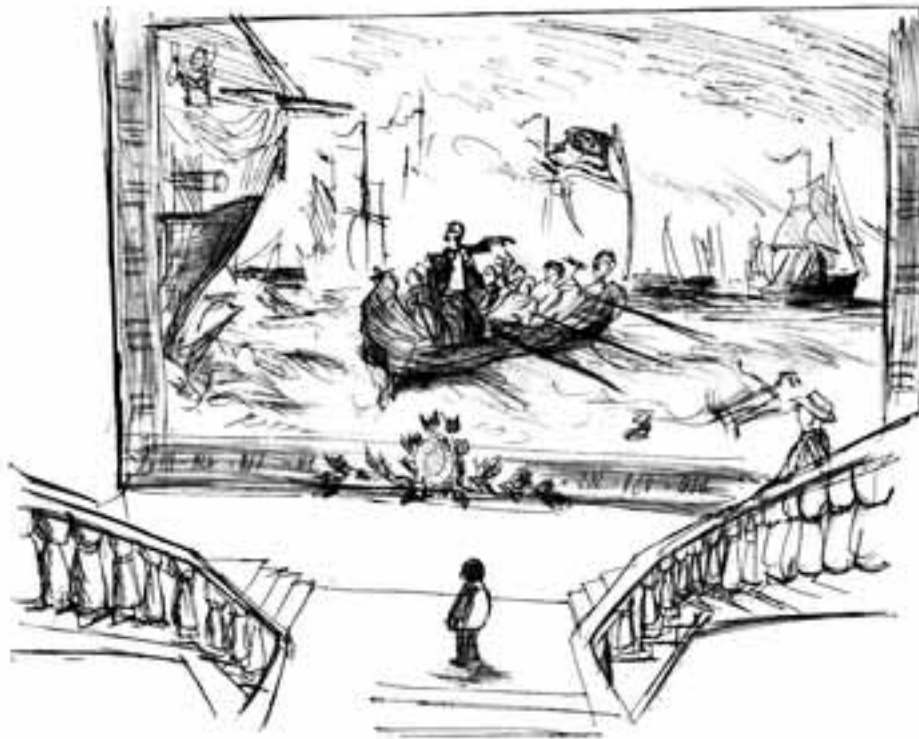
*“If you really and truly think the
National Gallery of Art is a drag,
Irwin, perhaps you’d better
march right back to the hotel!”*

CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (7 OF 19)



"No one leaves Statuary Hall till we find Ronald Baughman."

CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (8 OF 19)



CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (9 OF 19)



*"But suppose we do get to shake hands
with him. Then what do we say?"*

CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (10 OF 19)



James Stevenson (4/8/1961)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (II OF 19)



CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (12 OF 19)



*“It’s a real comfort, honey, to know
that Barry Goldwater’s watching out for us in there.”*

CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (13 OF 19)



"We'll settle for him or her or Caroline or the baby."

CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (14 OF 19)



"It doesn't look like any New Frontier to me."

CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (15 OF 19)



“What if right this minute somebody came over and told us they needed two more guys for Touch?”

CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (16 OF 19)



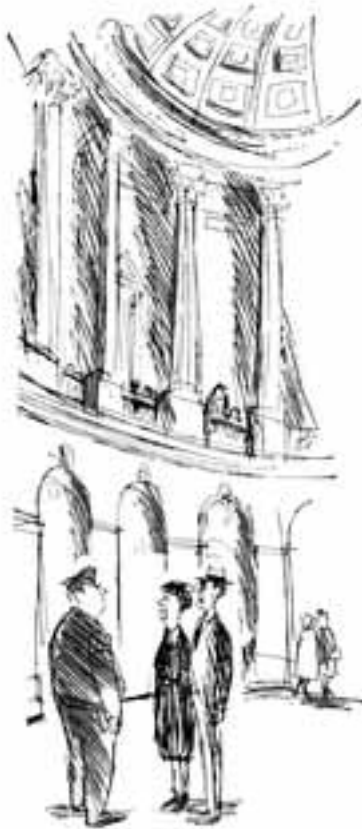
James Stevenson (4/8/1961)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (17 OF 19)



CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (18 OF 19)



*"We're from New Hampshire,
and we're looking for Senator
Bridges' office."*

CHERRY-BLOSSOM TIME (19 OF 19)



"I think I'll run for the Student Council."



"Of course you're wearing a mask. I'm wearing a mask. We're all wearing masks."



*“They’re just testing the sirens,
folks. The public is not required to participate.”*



“Caramba! If this had been for real, I’d have made a hundred and eighty million pesos.”



"It's spring, but my fancy's not turning."





"I think I can say I'm a success. My neighbors covet my house and my lands, my ox and my ass, my manservant and my maidservant, and everything that is mine."





*"I'm stingy, I'm ugly, I'm a rotten father, and everything that's
wrong with the world is my fault, right?"*



"Amigos, do you mind if the Premier plays through?"





"Well, at least we know who didn't do it."



“How does one go about getting so fouled up that the government settles for so much on the dollar?”



“Attention, you men over sixty!”





“Had a nice long chat with our Chairman of the Board today. We got trapped in the automatic elevator.”



"O.K. It's all yours."



"You look nice with a pipe."





*"Just look at them up there, swilling champagne and shoveling
in pâté de foie gras at seven miles a minute!"*



“Is there anyone I could tell I was disappointed in some romaine lettuce?”



"I'd like to punch the whole damn world right in the snoot!"





"It's always been that way. Even when I'm feeding pigeons in the park, as soon as I'm out of crumbs, off they go."



*“Good morning, Mr. Chadwick. I’m Lesson Eight
in your Art-at-Home course.”*



"Psst! Be a real American! Join the John Birch Society!"



"This the new English version?"





"It was the greatest moment of my career—standing there with the boos of seventy-two thousand fans thundering down on me."



“So Marshal Dillon shot him, and that ended that. Then, the following week, there was this old sheepherder, who came into town . . .”



“And he looked so brave and handsome in his Civil War Centennial uniform, Ah just couldn’t say ‘no.’”



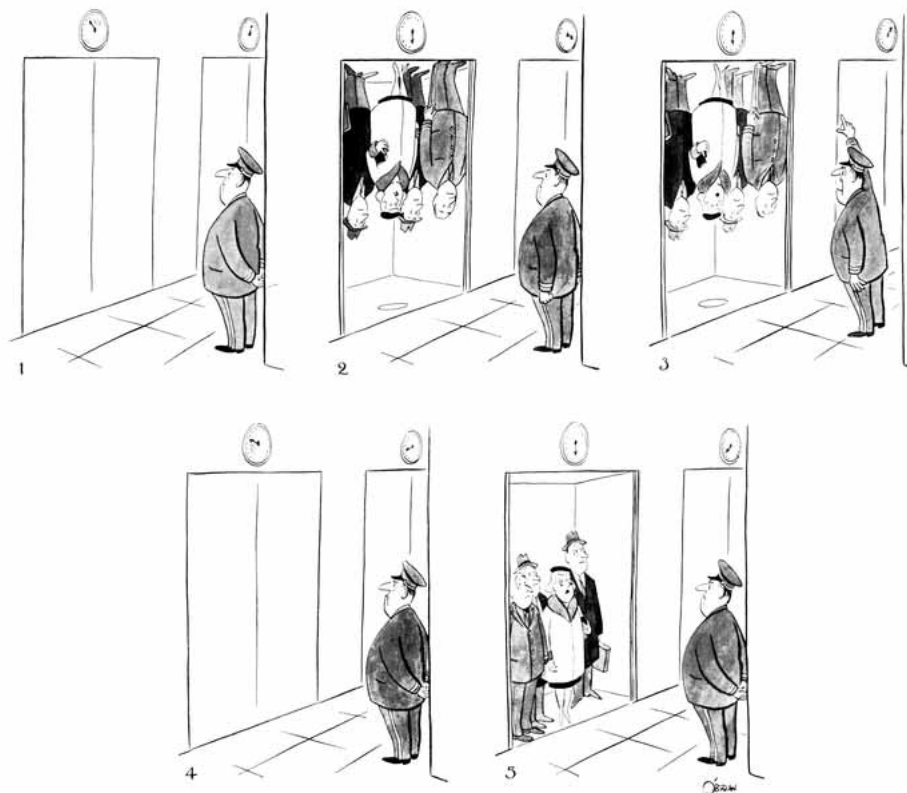
“Mr. President, my question concerns the administration’s attitude toward future bids for summit talks from . . .”



“And another way to help the economy would be to boost teachers’ salaries.”



“One important fact we must never lose sight of, gentlemen—we are making it at a time when they’re letting us keep it.”





“Ah, Mabel, you’re a woman of infinite variety!”



"I've just completed a sort of survey. Every single person here has now told me that he despises cocktail parties."



"Just as I figured. They came to scoff and they went away scoffing."



"QUIET!"



*“I said, ‘Have
you registered to vote yet?’ ”*



"Quite the opposite, I'm afraid. I am a man on his way down."





"It's always something! We forgot the samovar!"



*“But surely you don’t mean to imply that
this wash is whiter!”*



"He's crying."



"If I were only twenty years younger and had my teeth!"



"They're both wrong. 'Look' is far ahead of 'Life' and the 'Post' in middle-income-group-reader acceptance."

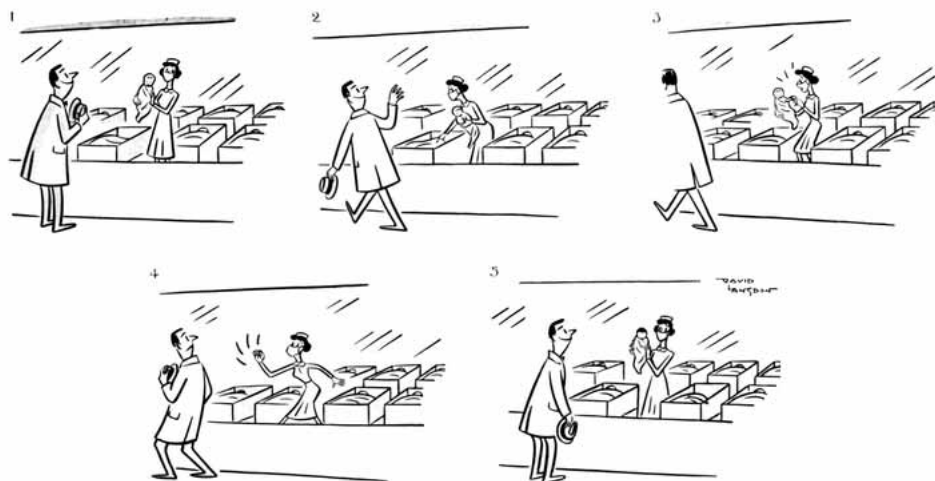




*"Maybe fish not bite because gods angry you
pay me only one buck-fifty an hour."*



"I think he's just one of those 'as told to' authors."





“The soup was stone-cold, those goblets were cheap, the goose was raw, the jugglers were awful, the jester was not very funny, the hall was drafty, and as for her . . .”



*"You've got to help me, Doctor! I keep wanting to run off
to Tahiti and paint, and I can't paint."*



“Just for the hell of it, let me take you and the wife to Le Pavilion some evening, and I’ll prove to you I can’t get out for less than sixty bucks.”



“Admit it. It’s not the hat you hate, it’s me!”



"Here's a cute one. It says, 'Many happy returns of the day!'"



"I've always got along well with him, although once, in a moment of insecurity, he did say he didn't like my work."



"A Cuba Libre? You trying to start something, Mac?"



"But now is the time to start appreciating me, Doris! Before I become famous!"



*"That's what makes this such a wonderful country, sir. In Russia,
the extras wouldn't be optional."*



"He retired last January, but he's been tapering off gradually."



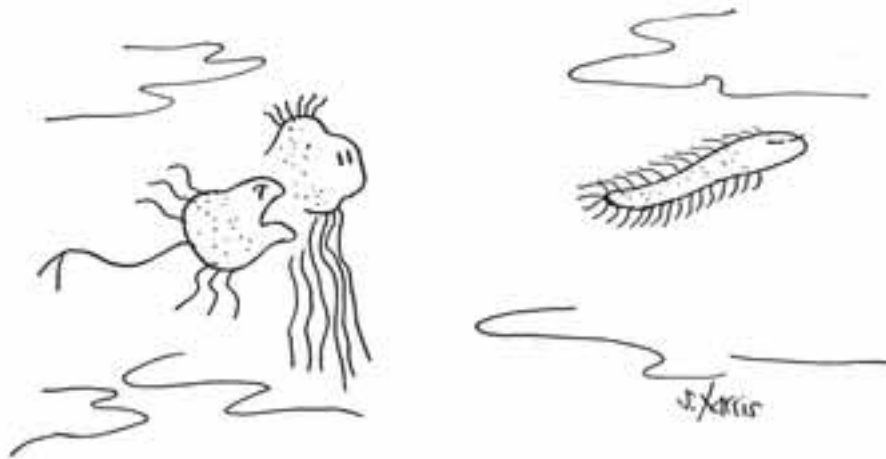
"Today is Thursday!"



“Well, we’ve done it, but don’t ask me how.”



*"Mom, Dad, quick! The man is going to show a drop
of perspiration magnified a thousand times!"*



"I can't stand his more-contagious-than-thou attitude."



"Successfully completed a correspondence course is my guess."





"Indeed, I do understand. An insurance broker has fallow periods, too."



“On the other hand, Mr. Cantrell might be very appreciative if you voiced your criticism of the way he runs the business.”



"And furthermore, young man, the fact that you wear the same shirt yourself hardly constitutes a recommendation in my eyes!"



*“Or, to sum it up, Mr. Jackson: Keep your eye on
the doughnut and not the hole.”*





"I had the weirdest dream about my mother last night. She said I should sell all my A.T.& T. when it hits 132."





"Say, I think you're right. There is no plane."



"Tabby is a putey-cat. Tabby is a putey-cat . . ."



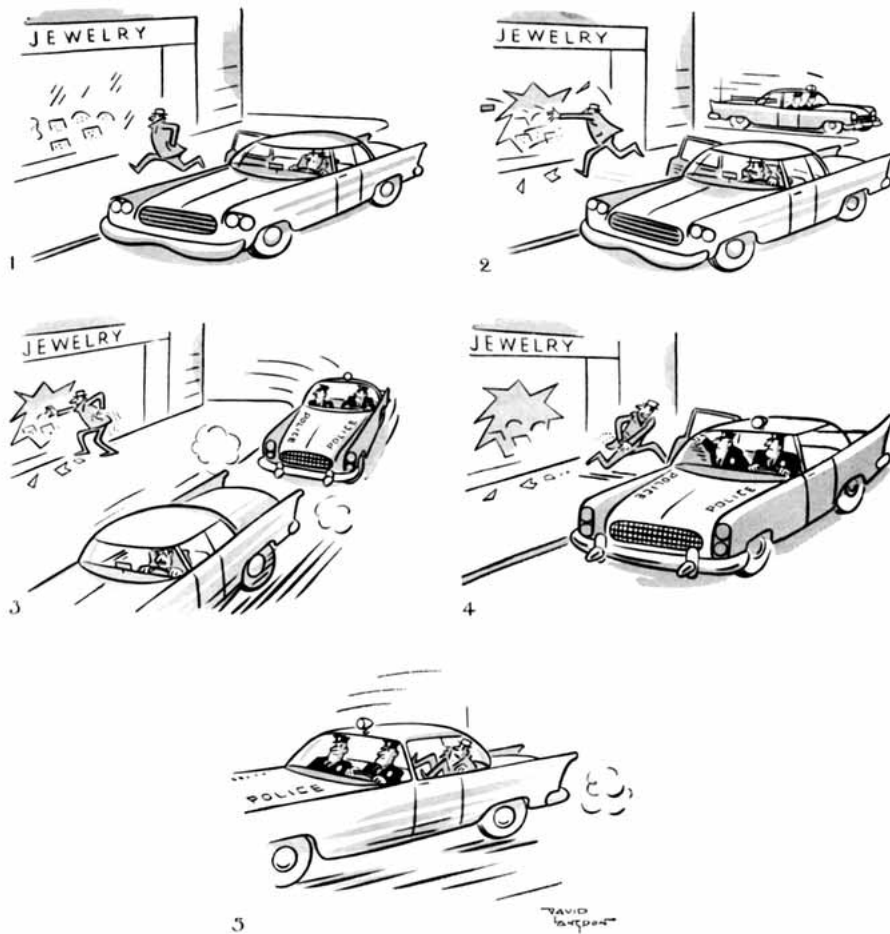
"I hope we sight land while we can still navigate."



*"But I can't just say that
you have to watch 'Perry Mason' Saturday night."*



"This office isn't big enough for the both of us, Watkins!"





"George, maybe we ought to reconsider."



“Look at it this way—you’re a woman and I’m a millionaire.”



"You've either got it or you haven't got it."







"You're in very good shape for a man in the eighty-per-cent bracket."





"Is everything A-O.K., sir?"



"You castaways are all alike!"



“Yoohoo! Are you coming or going?”



"It's not a bad report at all, Son, but from now on I'm going to be counting on you not to fidget during Rest Period."



"I'll have the shrimps Arnaud; then a sirloin steak, medium rare; a baked potato, lots of butter; asparagus with Hollandaise; and a tossed green salad."





"I'm afraid we're too late."



"Something suddenly just went BOING!"



“... and it has all the latest features for that year.”



"I ain't got much money, but I ain't got ulcers, either."



"Now, if you'll just hold on a minute, sir, I'll have my secretary switch you over to my partner."





"It takes one to catch one."





“Pardon, Monsieur l’Officier, nous sommes touristes. Où se trouve le Tombeau de Grant?”



*"I'm sorry, sir, but if I sit on your lap I'll have
to sit on every gentleman's lap."*



“How about that for a status symbol?”



"He has an amazing zest for life."



“In a nutshell, Mrs. Turner, either your son is making an unusually fine adjustment to his lack of ability or else he just doesn’t give a damn.”

(I OF II)



(2 OF 11)



(3 OF 11)



(4 OF 11)



(5 OF 11)



(6 OF 11)



(7 OF 11)



(8 OF 11)



(9 OF 11)



(10 OF 11)



(II OF II)

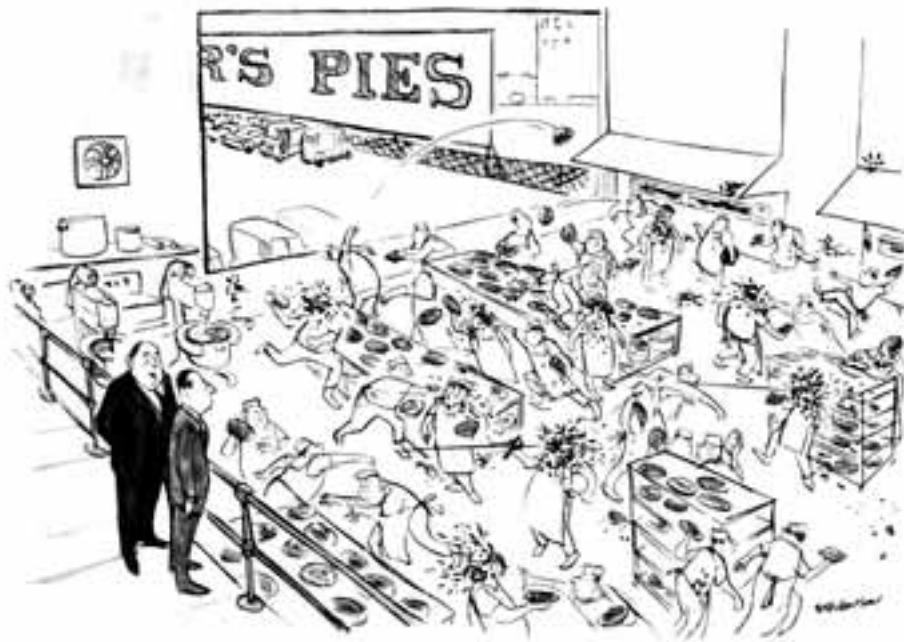




“Just a moment! May I have your Blue Cross number?”



"I knew we should have waited! Now they're offering thirty-six issues at the very same special price that we just paid for twenty-four issues."



*“Once a year, we encourage them to go ahead
and get it out of their systems.”*



“Quit moping! If you were back in Tanganyika, you probably wouldn’t recognize the place.”





“What this confounded thing doesn’t take into account is that the truth is rarely black or white but some varying shade of gray in between.”



"There, does that convince you?"





"Don't think I don't know what you mean even when you say you don't know what you mean."



"Happy Harry is at lunch. I'm Laughing Lou."



"You poor dear! Rails were mushy again today, weren't they?"





"Look! There it goes again!"



*“Good Lord, no! I thought you were handling
the publicity and advertising.”*





*"On the other hand, you could be French, you could
be Greek, you could be Slavic . . ."*



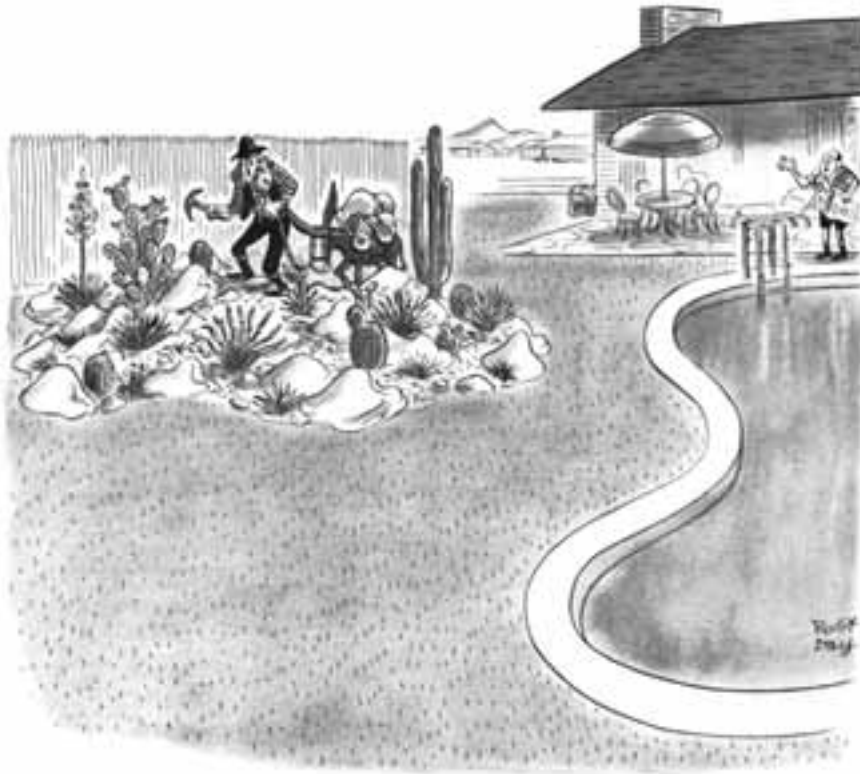
"Gee, thank you, sir. No one's ever pledged a million dollars before."



"We've done it! We've done it! We've discovered a detergent that takes the chore out of washing and makes all other detergents seem old-fashioned by comparison!"



*"We're sure going to miss your little girl
around here, Mr. Wilkins."*



"Hey, you! Get out of there!"



“And I suppose I should be satisfied just to bask in your glory.”





"It's fantastic the demands the unions are making these days."



*“Mixing your own salad dressing. What’s
that a compensation for, I wonder?”*



“O.K., you’re the bishop.”



"Are you folks insured against theft?"



“Oh, but you can’t fire me! You’re my father image!”





"I'm afraid it's bad news, young man. You're suffering from acrophobia."



“Chop my head off. I dare you!”



“Isn’t Stevens taking this ‘you have a friend at Chase Manhattan’ thing too literally?”



"You never know what they're thinking."



"Hey, Ed. Have a happy!"



[Return to Main Menu](#) ►





*“Well, I think it’s silly to think of yourself as a failure
just because you’re so successful.”*



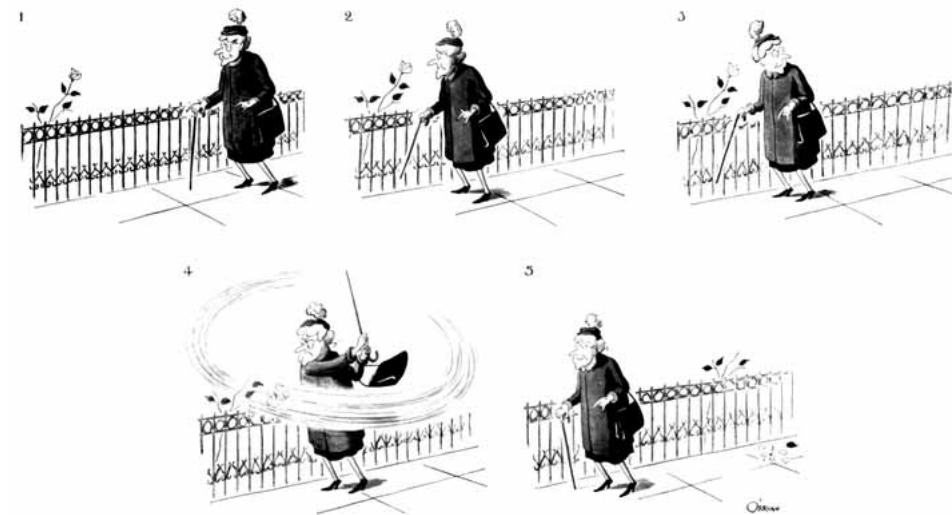
*“Name the three largest countries in South America
and give the chief export of each.”*



"What I can't stand is her more-junk-mail-than-thou attitude."



“So that’s New Jersey!”





"We're a mighty lucky little couple, Sue."







"No, he's a vegetarian. It's his brother who's a teetotaller."



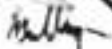
“Mrs. Miller, third floor rear, has a lover.”



“Yes, I have seen your ball.”



"That's my father. He's an Angry Young Man."



"We assumed from the 'Dig We Must' signs that they were Con Edison."



"There's a silly sign if I ever saw one."



*“Ask yourself this: If, as you say, you are a total failure,
how could you possibly afford me?”*



“All right! Which one of you sidewinders let the air out of my tires?”





“Ten seconds more to find it or you drop in another quarter!”



*“Oh, it was ghastly! I dreamed that the I.B.M. machines all
over the world had suddenly stopped.”*





“Admit it! Doesn’t this beat eating in some crummy diner?”



"Here y'are, folks! Get your bad tidings!"



"You can sit and commune with nature all right! Why can't you sit and commune with me?"



“We have sort of a troika setup here—Ethel, Ethel’s mother, and me.”







*"I must say, Henry, making money has certainly
become an obsession with you."*



"I never can tell when you're serious."



*“For goodness’ sakes, Gabriel! Why don’t you
wait till prime evening time?”*



"Well, your guess is as good as mine."



*“Dad, tonight can I borrow the car, your pebble-grain brogans,
your blue Bronzini tie, and thirty bucks?”*



"It's about the South, but it's not—you know—Southern."



"Your wife called. There's a scarlet tanager in the bird feeder."



“Don’t use that excuse! It was right there, waiting to be planted, long before he strained his back!”



*“Still, you’ll have to admit
that the unions have done an awful lot of good.”*



*"Ah, yes, there's a great deal to be said for just sitting
back and watching the world go by."*





“Do you suppose there’s something we aren’t being told?”



"The way Fenton is always yacking about free enterprise, talking up the John Birch Society, and all that, it wouldn't surprise me one damn bit if he were a Communist."

1961



“What do you think has got into her?”



"Let's get out of here before I say something I'll be sorry for."



“Is it just me or have the people around here been acting strangely lately?”

SUMMER RENTAL (I OF 18)



“Guess what! Bound volumes of ‘Motor Age,’ 1901-1909.”

SUMMER RENTAL (2 OF 18)



*“Why do you think the plumber snickered when
I said we were in the Calhoun house?”*

SUMMER RENTAL (3 OF 18)



*"I said the Winslows aren't here . . . they went to Europe . . . and rented
their house to us . . . the Winslows aren't here . . ."*

SUMMER RENTAL (4 OF 18)



SUMMER RENTAL (5 OF 18)



"Now we know one thing. If there is one to the garage, it's not among these."

SUMMER RENTAL (6 OF 18)



“Pardon me, but isn’t there a Gristede’s anywhere around here?”

SUMMER RENTAL (7 OF 18)



"Kelp."

SUMMER RENTAL (8 OF 18)



“On our first day! It wouldn’t dare!”

SUMMER RENTAL (9 OF 18)



SUMMER RENTAL (10 OF 18)



*"We might as well put it
back. They say garbage was yesterday."*

SUMMER RENTAL (II OF 18)



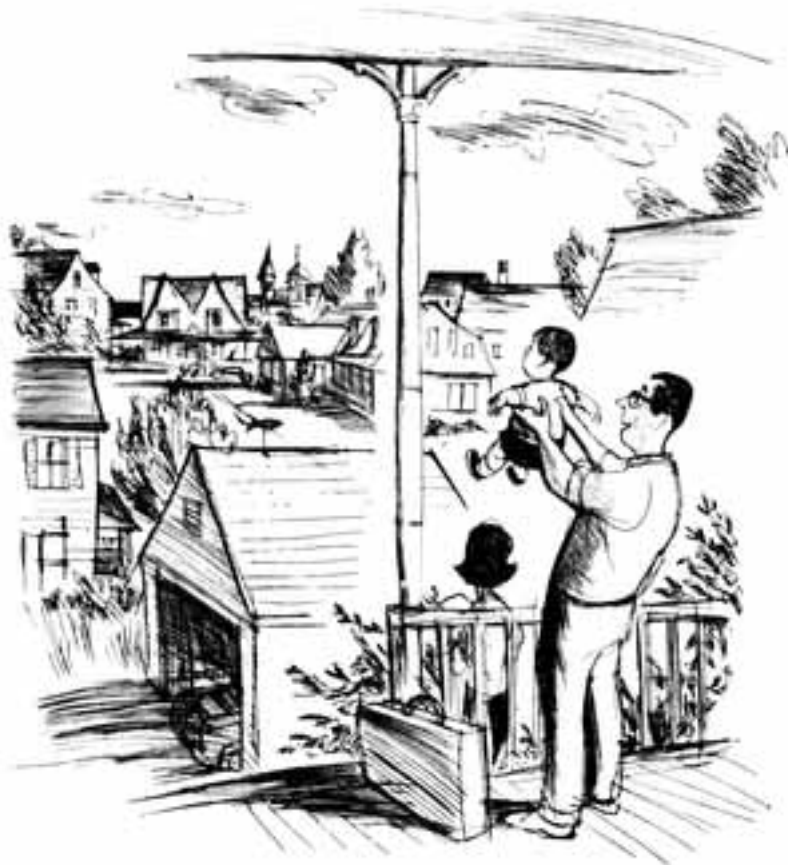
*"A jar of chutney, a marshmallow,
and two ant buttons."*

SUMMER RENTAL (12 OF 18)



*“Excuse me, but do you by any chance know where the key to the Palmers’
might be if it isn’t where it’s supposed to be?”*

SUMMER RENTAL (13 OF 18)



"See? Water."

SUMMER RENTAL (14 OF 18)



SUMMER RENTAL (15 OF 18)



"Could I have a word with you, sir?"

SUMMER RENTAL (16 OF 18)



*"We were hoping for one of those airy
little beach houses on stilts, but I'm afraid we started late."*

SUMMER RENTAL (17 OF 18)



“... wait till you hear a click. Then turn the handle to the left as far as it will go ...”

SUMMER RENTAL (18 OF 18)



*"I hardly know how to break the news,
we feel so utterly dreadful about it.
That exquisite blue vase . . ."*



“But, General, what real difference to your over-all objectives could it possibly make if our first man on the moon smoked Devons?”





*“Those were the days—when we
had to worry about the dangers of overconfidence.”*



“Never mind who this is. If you want your husband back, you can have him for a washing machine, a dryer, a dishwasher, an air-conditioner, and a television set.”



"I'll put it this way—if your positions were reversed, do you think they'd be tossing you beefsteaks?"



"They were such nice neighbors. We were sorry to see them go."



"Miss Voronski, please bring in the Communist timetable."



"Tell you what, kid. Let's go out to the mound and ask Mr. Spahn whether he thinks it was a ball or a strike."





“For this we sent him to Cornell?”



"I'm getting a little tired of this Caroline cult."



*“Just between us, I’m beginning to feel uneasy
with Blackwell at the helm.”*





*“That chap? Oh, he’s
our Minister Without Portfolio.”*



*"He seems very generous and thoughtful, but with an
expense account you never can tell."*



“But what if it’s at the other end?”



*"I've been counting on posterity, and now it
looks as if there won't be any."*



*"Just because you happen to have total recall doesn't mean
the rest of us can't enjoy reruns!"*



"Who says I can't argue with electronics?"



*"We're not watching any show. I'm afraid
we've watched one too many already."*



"Don't bzz me. I'll bzz you."



"I wonder if those Murchison brothers could use a nice little novelty store in the East Sixties."



“Wow what?”



“All I know is when we got here this morning there they were.”



“By the way, wouldn’t deflation also be a spiral?”



"Madam, would you ask N.B.C. to break up Huntley and Brinkley?"



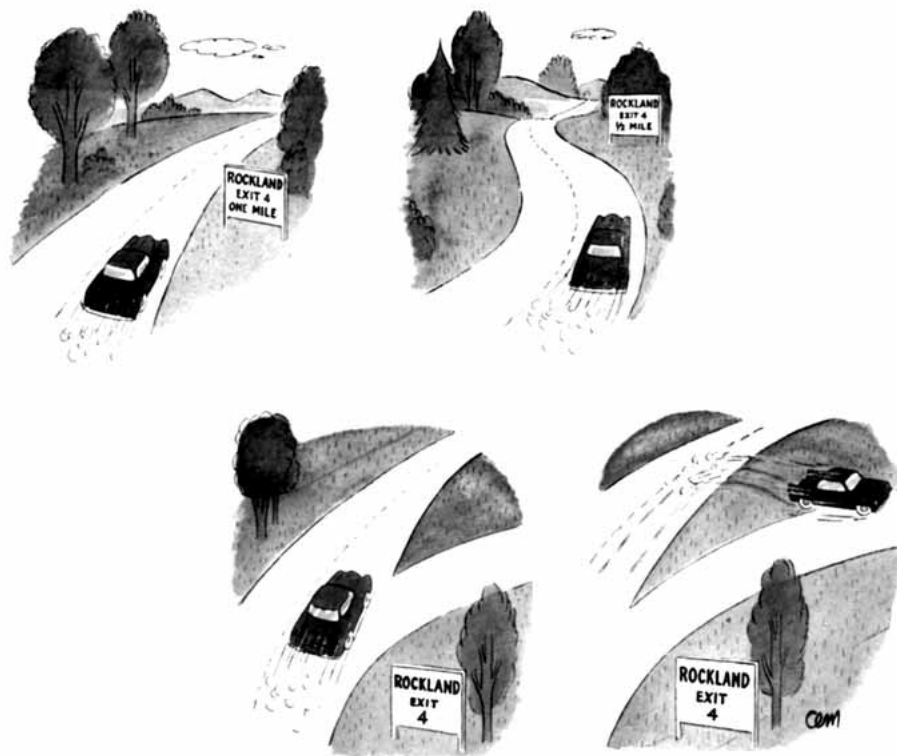
“Oh dear! I think he’s decided I stink.”



*"I just can't face them again. Now there's
a cow on the tracks."*



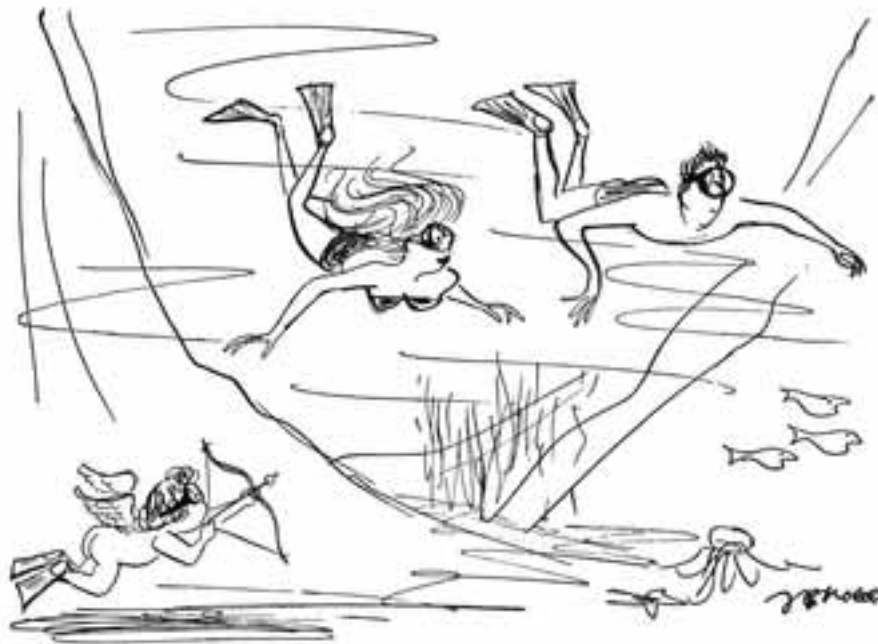
*“... and then this functional overhang here will provide
adequate all-weather shelter for picketing.”*







“What do I do? I’m a woman. Isn’t that enough?”





"This all seems so pointless."



"It's kind of you and Martha to offer me a meal while Erma's away, but, frankly, I'm a little pooped."





"Like they say, 'The Moving Finger writes; and, having writ, moves on.'"



"I might have known you'd make a production of it."



"All right, you hate volleyball. But you want your parents to get their six hundred and twenty dollars' worth, don't you?"



“Look! There’s the intellectual level of that program!”



“Oh, no! Nothing like that. I just felt lonesome.”



“One thing we didn’t know when we rented this place. We didn’t know it was right smack on the Appalachian Trail.”



"Two o'clock and—"



"—all's well!"



"I've never seen him in this bad a mood."





“Let us drink, gentlemen, to that never-to-be-forgotten moment in history, the shining victory of General Pierre Gustave Toutant de Beauregard over the forces of tyranny at the Battle of Bull Run.”



"Tell me again how many living rooms I'm going into tonight."



"I wish I had more confidence in my irregular verbs."



*You brought up the subject of Berlin. I
was just sitting here perfectly happy!"*



*"And I used to think those guys
on the School Board were a bunch of squares!"*



"Believe me, pal, none of this 'abominable' stuff was our idea."



"Pardon me, but that's my painting!"





*"How would you girls like to get in on the ground floor
of a local New Wave of movie-makers?"*

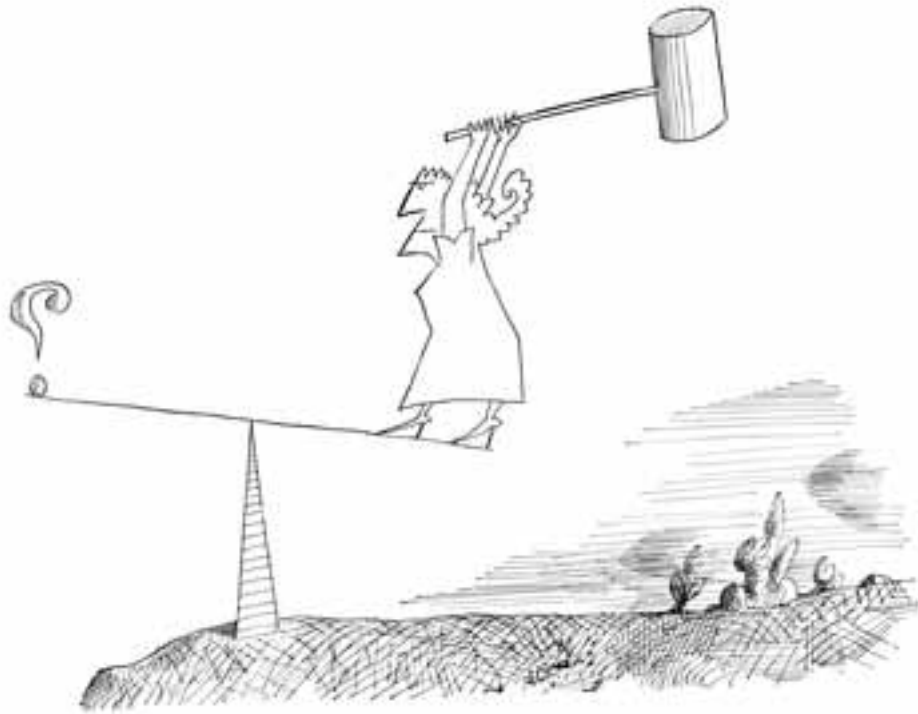


“Now, there’s what I call a crook’s crook!”

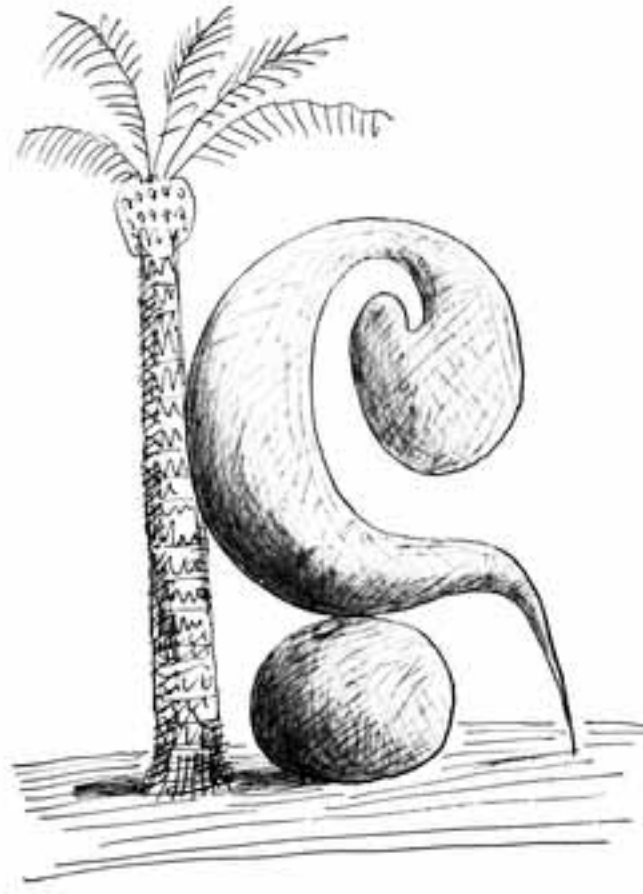


"We do not owe them a dinner. We owe them spareribs burnt to a crisp on an outdoor grill during a drizzle."

(1 OF 10)



(2 OF 10)



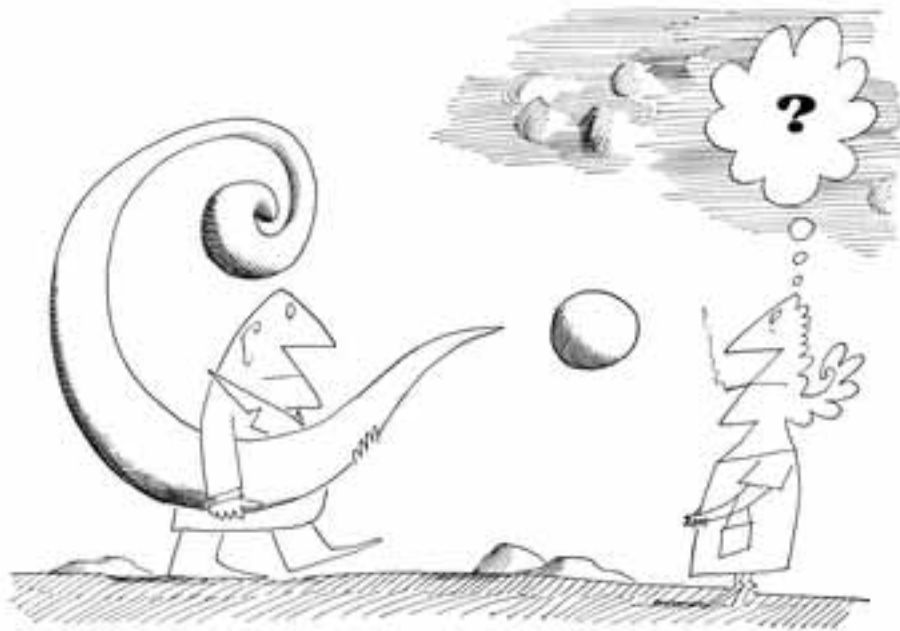
(3 OF 10)



(4 OF 10)



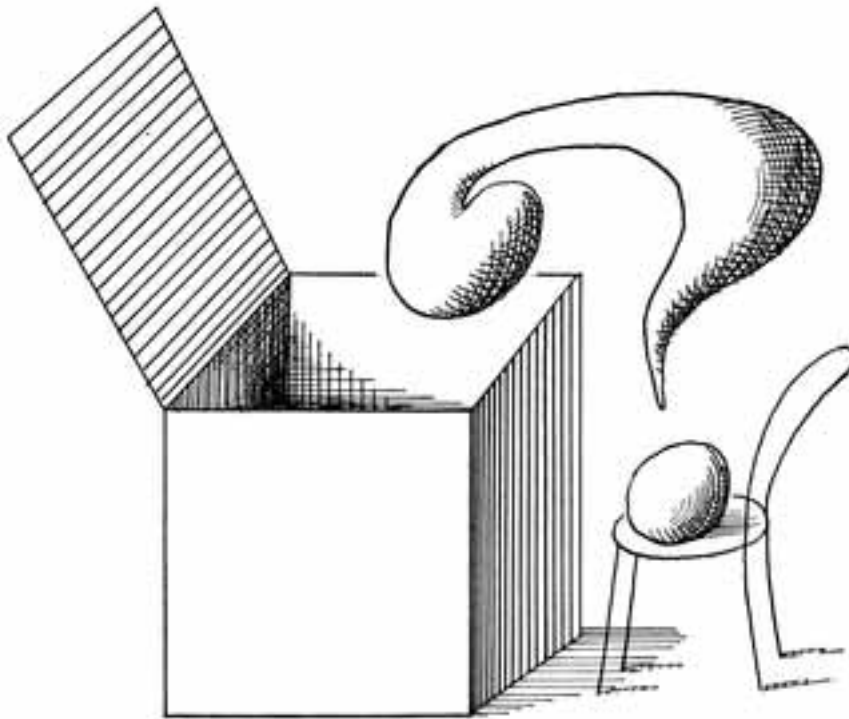
(5 OF 10)



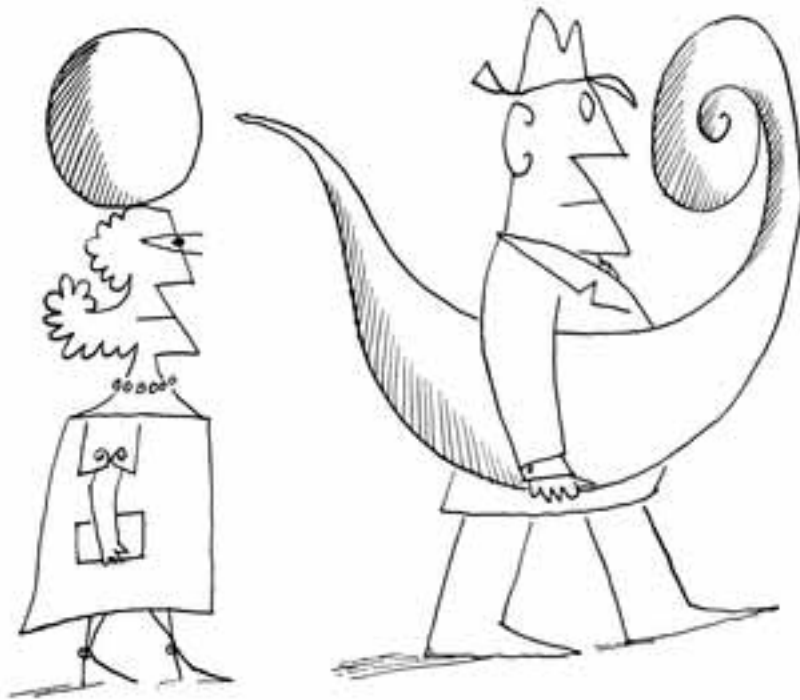
(6 OF 10)



(7 OF 10)



(8 OF 10)



(9 OF 10)



(10 OF 10)





*"Please, Mrs. Portnoy, let me be the one
to decide when to make a note and when not to make a note."*



*"Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait!"*



“Take it easy. You may get your birdie yet.”



“Good heavens, look at that hem!”







“Oh, we loved having you, and George thanks you again for the personalized canoe paddle.”



“Buenos días, amigos. This is your new captain, Pedro Gonzales.”



“Well, Ah do hope you won’t go back North with the impression that those moderates speak for all us Southerners.”



“Guess what the wife had the gall to serve me for dinner last night.”



"I'll have to ring off now. Johnny just came in, and I'm anxious to hear about his first day at the bank."



"And now watch what happens when I add Wonder-Kwik."



“No, I would not care to go out and raid the carrot patch with you.”



“Then this funny little automobile came out. And you know what? One clown jumped out, then another clown jumped out, then another clown, and another clown, and another clown, and another clown . . .”



*"Young man, I was complaining about things
in this store before you were born!"*



“Ed’s writing like Thomas Wolfe these days. You know, standing up.”



*“Don’t let’s panic now—at least
until we see whether he likes peanut butter and jelly.”*



"Wait, Son. I've got a better idea."



"Hey, Al, take it easy."



"Surely you didn't think I was all this crazy about spelunking."



*"I'm going to give you something to take the instant it looks
as if the Berlin crisis is coming to a head."*



"That missile stock of mine went up ten points today. I'd like to see the Russians top that!"



"They're both emotionally immature!"



"Here's double our money back on the instant coffee and the detergent. That leaves only the noodle-soup mix to hear from."





*"You're sweet, Sammy. Most men, when they go on
the bum, want to get away from their wives."*





"I just can't believe it, Gerald! You in the Ready Reserve?"



“You know, it’s a funny thing. Just the other day, he said to me, ‘Iron bars do not a prison make.’”



"What do you think of him otherwise?"



"And for God's sake stop calling me Papa!"





*"It's every man for himself around here when
the old sun drops over the yardarm."*



"He says his name is Harry Walsh and he's not interested in a political career."



"I think there's such a thing as being too permissive."

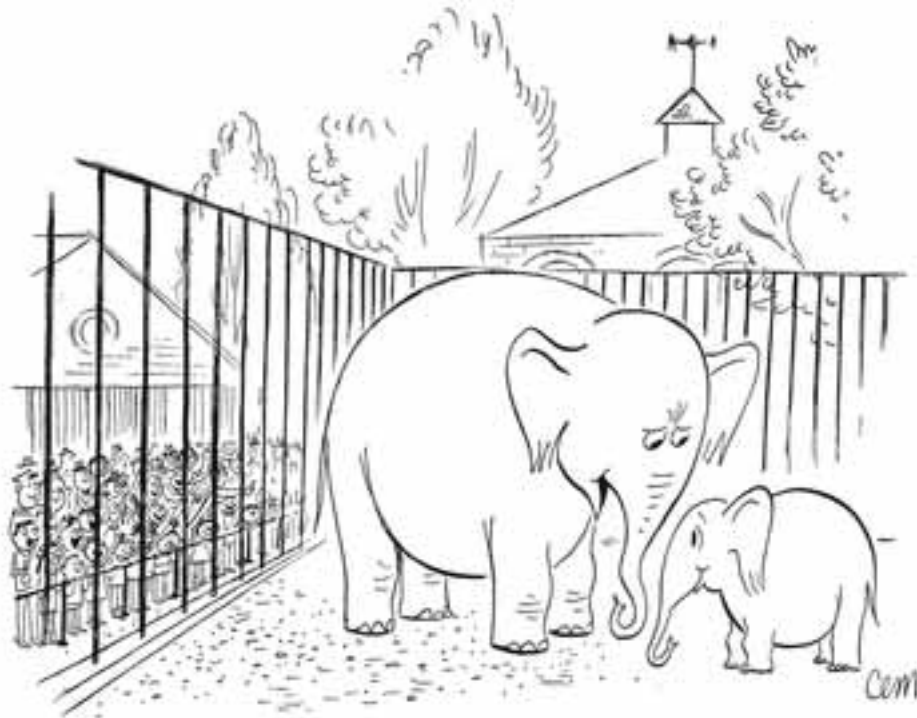


"This is Ed Barney, your weekend Angler, reporting. The blues are running off Montauk. Flounder and bass are plentiful . . ."



“Oh, for heaven’s sake, you’d think you had a monopoly! Right this minute it’s insulting the intelligence of millions of Americans.”





“Don’t get carried away by all this adulation. Remember that it’s very easy for an elephant to be a success in a zoo.”



“No, I am not Peace Corps!”



“Just what is that new Miss Hall down at your office supposed to be, besides a member of the opposite sex?”



*"I can promise you one thing, Harry. The Greens Committee
is going to hear about this."*



“Janet, does nothing leave you speechless?”



*"You can still go to the Canary Islands. They
haven't been discovered yet."*



"Oh, God no! Not here!"



*"It's simply beautiful, Mrs. Benson, but I'm not sure
there's a place for it at the county level."*



*"I'm sick and tired of all this nonsense about the bad effects
of too much TV viewing."*



*“Larry, I want you to meet Ralph Hagan and Charlie O’Brian,
the Mantle and Maris of Eclipse Novelty sales.”*





“You and your ‘Wall Street Journal’!”



"France gets the hydrogen bomb, China gets the hydrogen bomb, and then before you know it Prince Rainier and Princess Grace will have one."



"I should think you'd want me to tell you who your false friends are."





“Are you sure we didn’t see this yesterday?”



"You needn't feel you have to apologize. Signs were posted everywhere warning me not to feed you."



"You know, that's very interesting! Just about this time, one hundred years ago, Mrs. Lincoln said she was getting a little sick of the Civil War."



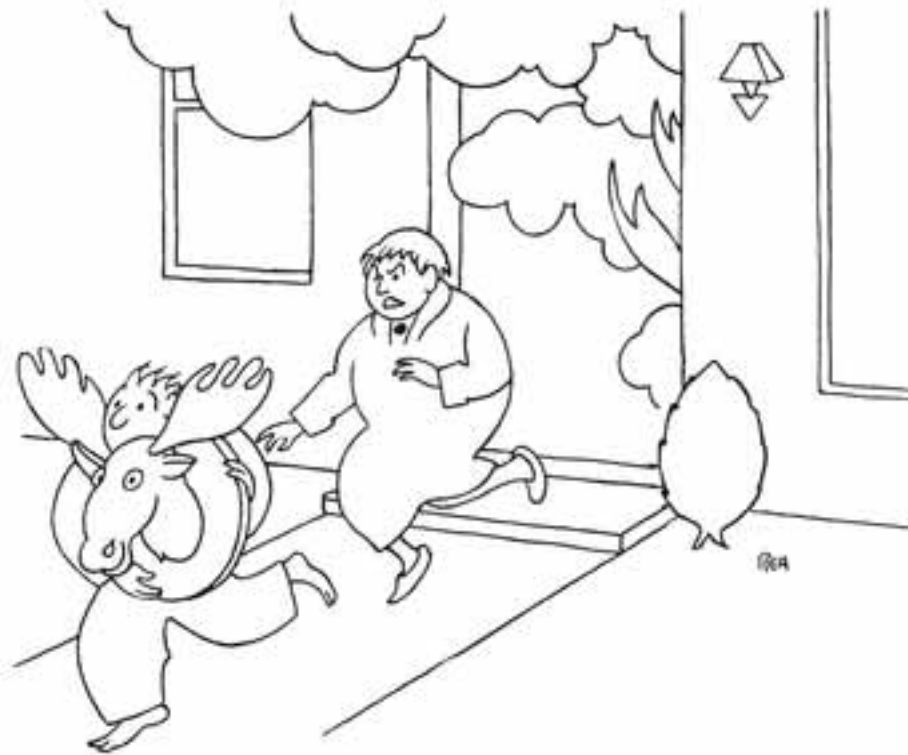
“Frankly, Son, I always hoped that when you finished school you wouldn’t want to join the firm.”



"What this party needs is a catalyst."



“Un escargot, s’il vous plaît—un escargot simplement pour regarder.”



“Twenty years ago that would have been me in your arms.”



"The last I saw of him, Ma'am, he was headin' for the survival shelter with six cans of beer and box of cigars."



"'Appy birthday, ducky!"



“What do you think, livingwise?”







“Still, it’s nice to know that you’re wanted.”



*"This is the part of the afternoon I like—too late
to go back to the office, too early to go home."*



"I don't care if it is top secret! That damned tiptoeing makes me nervous!"



"It's coming! It's coming! I can hear the chugging and puffing and wheezing of steam."





“Fifty lire! You call that helping American prestige?”



"All I want is a little love and understanding."



"I want you to know, Miss Evans, I would have hired you even if you hadn't been processed through Personnel."



"I'm afraid that joke was vulgar without being funny."



"Are you smiling?"



*“Yes, I suppose it was twelve years ago.
Everything was twelve years ago.”*



*"I certainly hope they don't include this stuff
in the gross national product!"*



“Our advertisement said no salesman would call. I am not a salesman.”



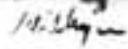
“Young man, you’re from Sicksville.”



"Look, Ed, can I call you back later?"



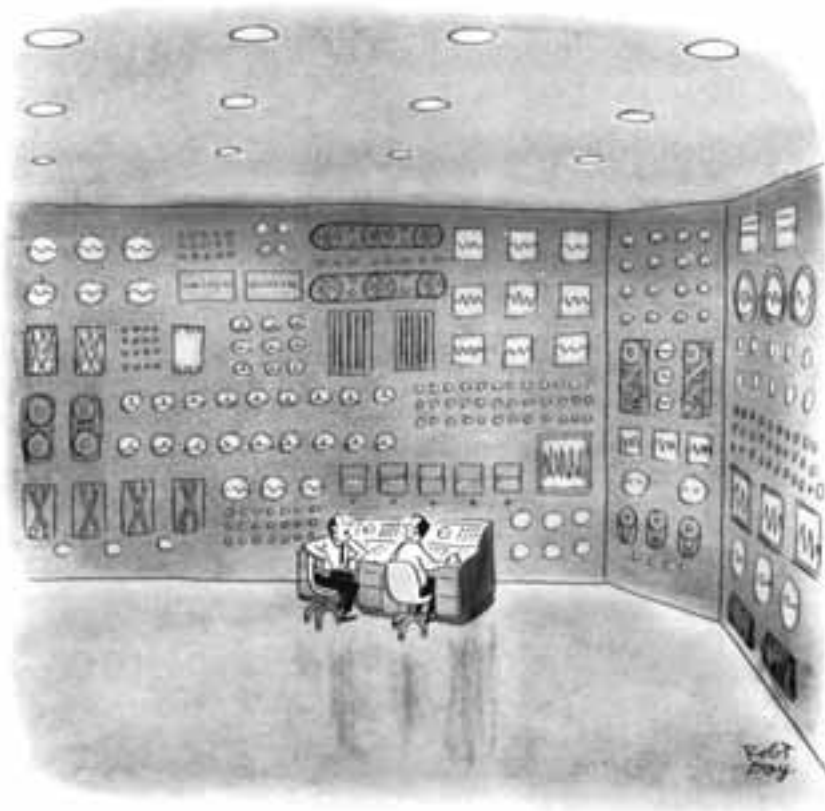
“Yeah, it’s handy, but I still say the old challenge is gone.”



"All right! Who's the poet?"



"This is God's ocean."

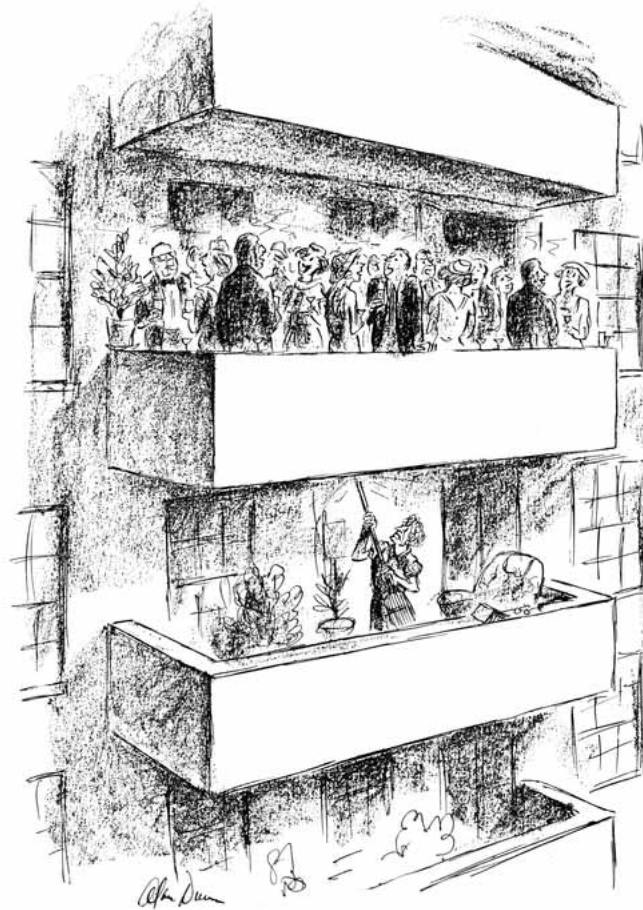


“Do you know what I miss? I miss the old office baseball pools.”





"I'm afraid I have to disqualify myself. I've fallen in love."





"Bingo!"



"I suppose you never speak with a forked tongue."



“What riles me is that it’s my cooking sherry.”



"Me Peace Corps."



"I couldn't help overhearing what you said about the aid-to-education bill, and I couldn't agree more."



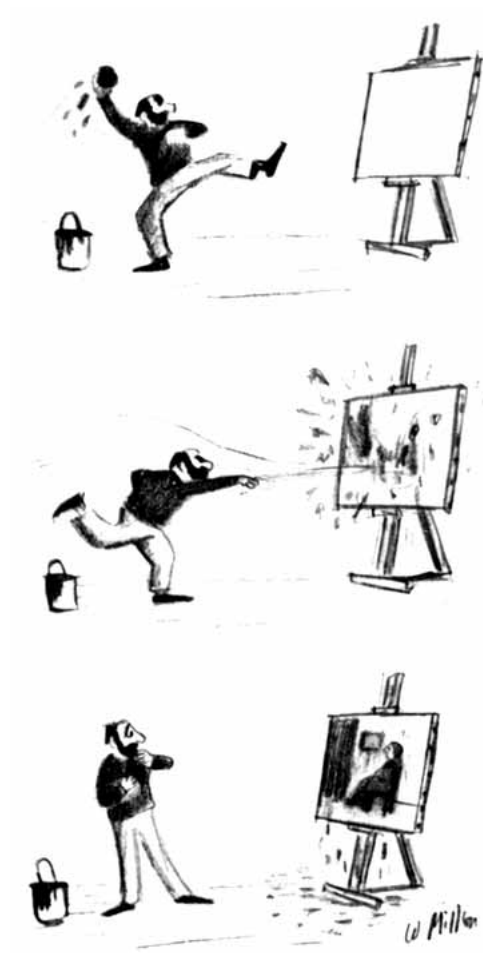




"I believe our quest is ended."



“Doctor, I’m suffering from pains of headache, neuritis, and neuralgia. I wonder if you could recommend something with not just one but a combination of medically proven active ingredients in easy-to-take tablet form.”





“Why must everything always be the economy plan with us?”





*"I'm not a Communist, but then I suppose
I'm not a capitalist, either."*



“Well, then, can you concede a putt?”



"Oh, I don't know. Every night you got to remember to turn the damn thing on, every morning you got to remember to turn the damn thing off, and every six months you got to remember to change the damn bulb."



“Well, here’s one you maybe wouldn’t mind being caught dead in.”



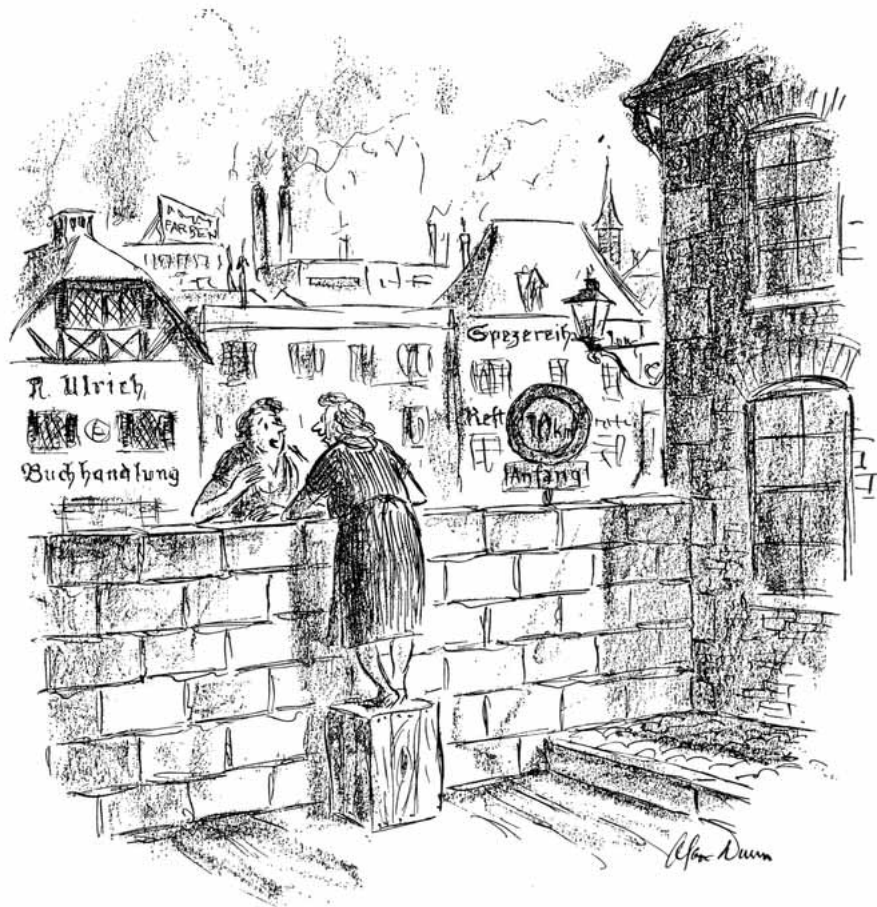


"Come on, Dr. Leads. Live a little."





“Well, gee, thanks, Ed—if you’re sure it’s going on the expense account.”





"They expect so much and we have so little to give!"



"He's suffering from battle fatigue."



“Don’t be impatient, sir. Eventually one of them is bound to come up with something.”



“Why, he’s a very talented writer, I must say. A delight to read.”



"His spatter is masterful, but his dribbles lack conviction."

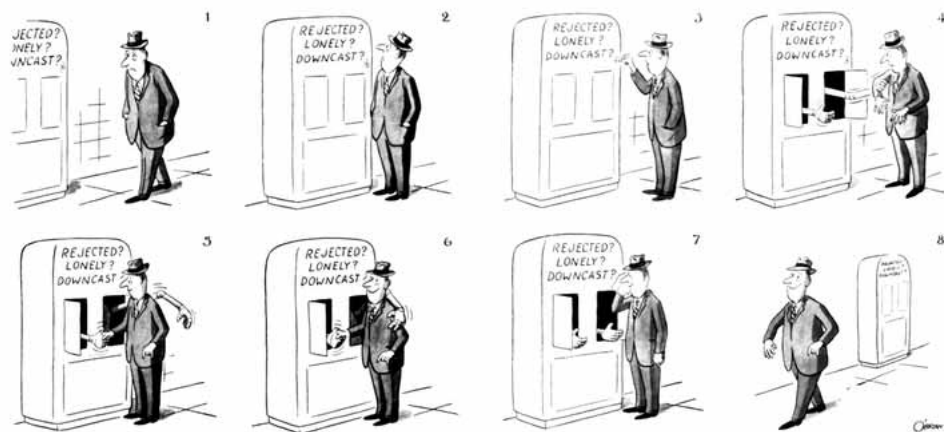




"You force me to say this, Himsley. If you were really wanted on this board, do you think your chair would still be in the carpenter shop?"



*“But if I kiss you on the first date, I’ll
have to kiss everybody on the first date.”*





“There’s nothing more frightening than a supreme self-confidence with nothing to be confident about.”





“The reason our dividends won’t take us ‘flying down to Rio’ is that we don’t have any dividends. We’re in growth stocks.”



*"What really hurts, Jackson, is that you
were trying to escape from my prison."*





"Poor baby, you should have north light."



“Was Mommy gone long?”

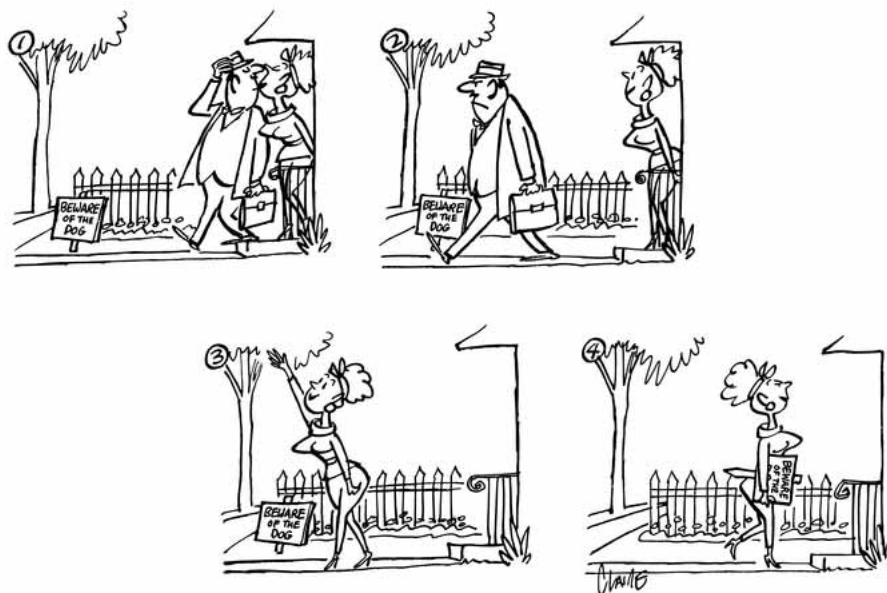




"I'm Lewis J. Hart, president and chairman of the board of the Hart Construction Company, of Akron, Ohio. Help!"



“Didn’t you hear it? A sort of crunch.”





*"There'll be a delay of about an hour. The engineer
just reached mandatory-retirement age."*



"Instead of being so concerned about my drinking, Mildred, why don't you try to think of me as just an old bourbon buff?"



*"It's too bad for you the Hall of Fame doesn't have
a category for squawking!"*



“You tell them about France, I’ll tell them about Italy. O.K.?”



“You’re a bit premature, stranger.”



"No, we haven't seen The White Whale. Have you seen Surf Rover or Bunny Hibberd or any of that crowd?"

ARE YOU
SMOKING
MORE
NOW...
BUT
ENJOYING
IT LESS?





"Of course you can't throw it out. That's Edwin's science project."



"They're fine, warm people, aren't they?"



“For a man who was going to quit smoking today, you aren’t exactly starting off with a bang.”



*"This is a stickup! But hold
on a moment! The bases are loaded!"*



“... and when they do, we’ll be up there sweeping it.”

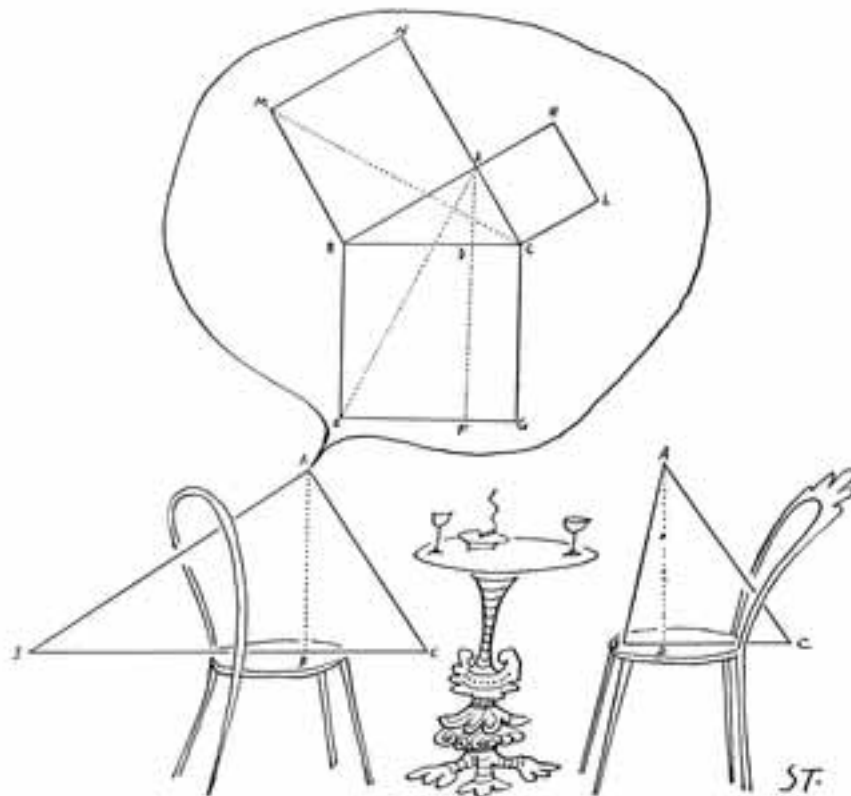




“What would you say you were these days, dear? Harried or harassed or what? I’m writing Aunt Selma.”



"God bless you, gentlemen! God bless you!"





"Just goes to show you can't please all of the people all of the time."



"And, of course, if the world situation takes a brighter turn, I still have a mushroom cellar."





"Please, Charles, not here!"



"Just what, may I ask, do you think you're doing, Jennings?"



"It says, 'Ten minutes from now you'll be hungry again.'"



"I pity the girl that marries you."



*"Now, don't get panicky. I'll have you looking
ten years younger in no time."*



"It's obvious why he acts so cool toward me. He sees me as a threat."



"Somehow I never figured him the type to go down with his ship."

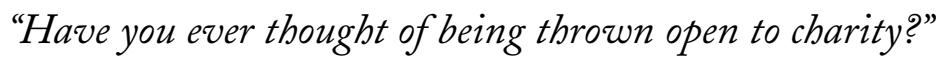




"Oh, here's Mr. Griffin now, just back from lunch."



“Watch it, Harry! You’ve hit the subway again!”







*“There it is again! That
damned, goofed-up corporate image of ours.”*



“Explain that our generator is out of order.”





*"Come to bed, dear. After all, it doesn't have to be
another Sermon on the Mount."*



"He's not don't walking!"



"Et tu, Marjorie?"



"On your mark, get set, bargain!"



"He's on the launching pad. I'll see if I can catch him before he blasts off."







Robert Kraus (10/14/1961)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"Sure it's the same old crowd, but at least it's something to do."



“Later on, when we can afford it, we’d like to build a regular house, but right now we just want to borrow enough for a nice little fallout shelter.”



“... translucent planes juxtaposed with linear space elements and red splotches, the whole canvas characteristic of the artist’s endless search for meaningless meaning.”



“To you, Ivan Gregorovitch Petrovsky, for successfully translating the entire Sunday edition of the New York ‘Times’ . . .”



"I'm waiting."



*“When I joined the reform movement, I sure never thought
I was joining an ‘in-group.’”*



“Perkins, Hatfield, Johnson & Osgood, you’ve stolen your last account!”



*“And if for any reason you feel
the vessel is not seaworthy, go ashore immediately.”*





"All I am I owe to my wife. My first one, that is."



"And a bottle of branch water."



"This is going to change a lot of ideas."

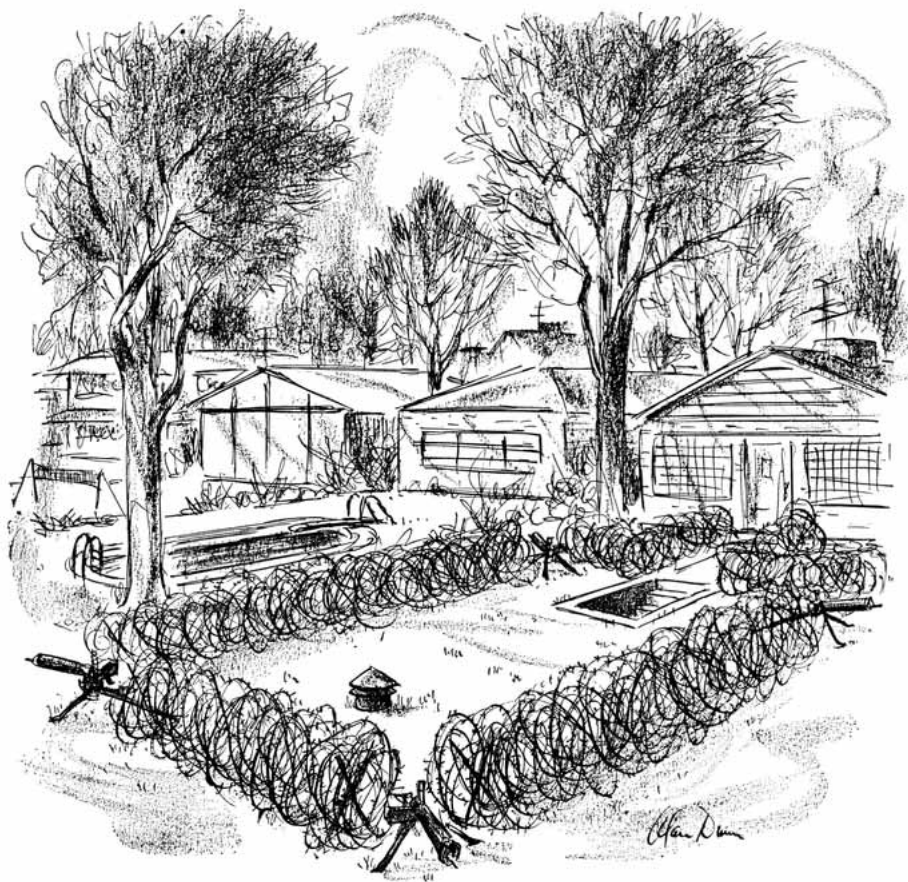




*“Offhand, I would say that you’re
suffering from the effects of overcommunication.”*



*“As this play is vivid in its realism and direct in its language,
it is intended for adult, mature audiences only, and for that
reason is being presented at this advanced evening hour.”*





“Now, remember. You hate bossism. You hate it. Got that straight?”





"Would you care to step outside and disallow that?"



"I said the lid snapped my meringue off!"





"You whinnied?"

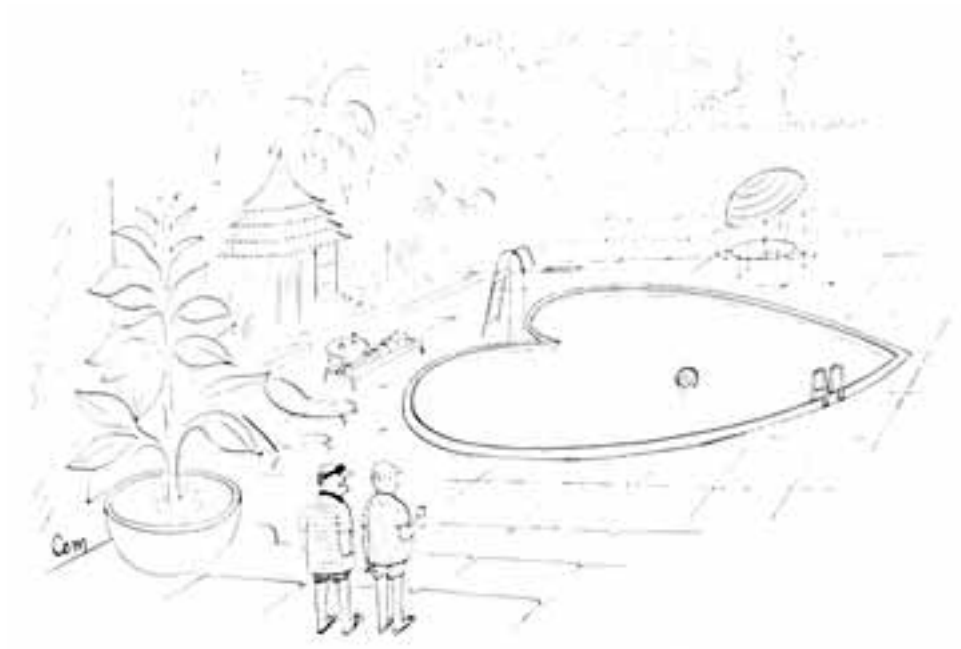


"Hey! That's our last son!"



"I think he's trying to tell us something!"

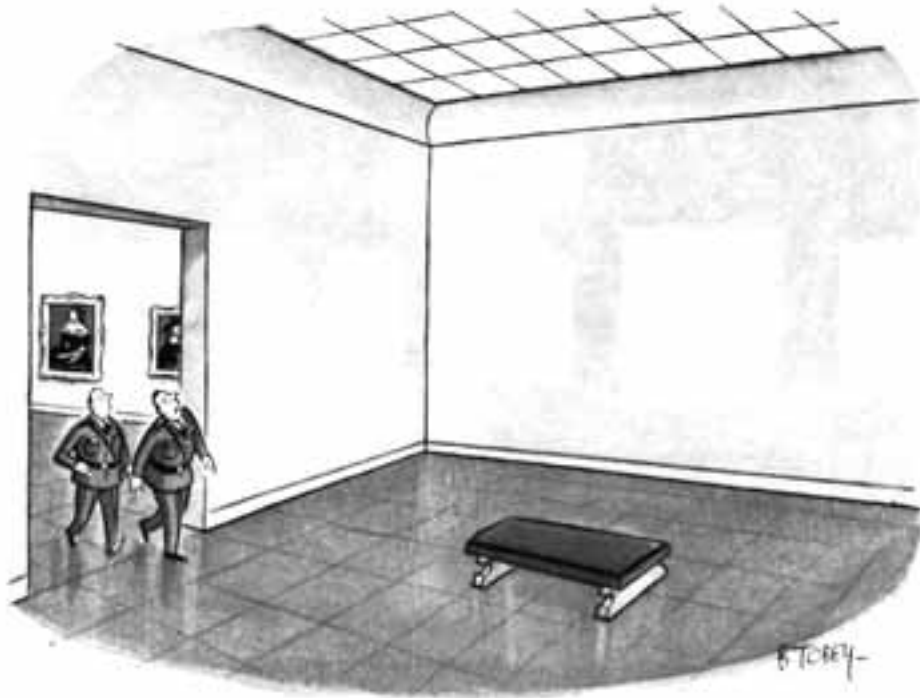




"Because I love her very much, that's why."



"It's our only chance, Wilensky. It means the game."



“Oh, no!”



“Deal me in.”



"No, no, children! Private homes, only private homes!"



“Please, dear, don’t you start in about fallout. I’ve had enough of that already!”



"Now, wait a minute. Who does have the ball?"



"Nyet tickee, nyet shirtee!"



*“Has anyone ever told you that you project
a very contemporary image?”*





“And never, never bite the hand that feeds you.”



"She's a regular Grandma Moses, isn't she?"

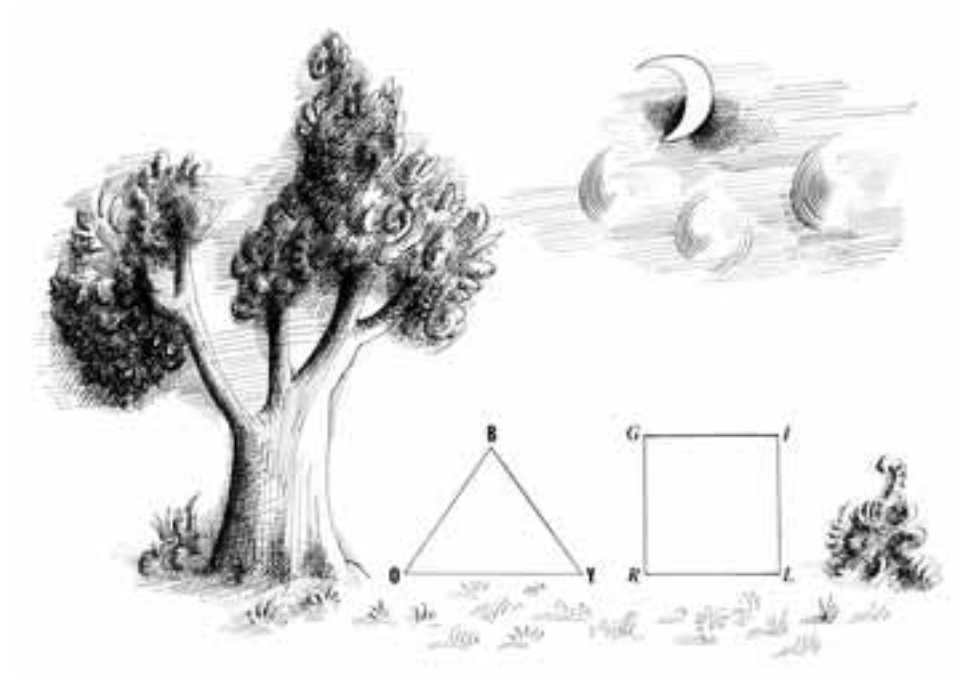


"Shall I tell you why you'd never hit a woman?"

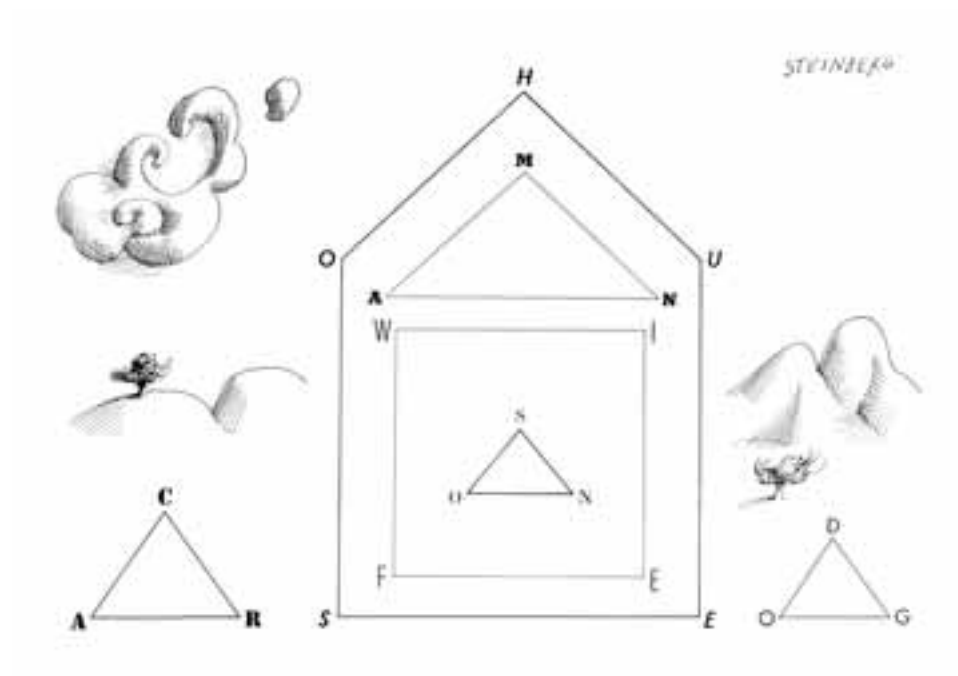


"And don't try any funny business. These are my peak earning years."

(1 OF 2)



(2 OF 2)





“Uncommitted. A great big hello.”



"We've already seen that movie. What's on the nine-o'clock flight?"



"The tax people have got to realize that the expense account is as American as apple pie!"



"Eat your broccoli!"



“More waddle.”





*“When are you going to learn? Of course he
isn’t here! Nobody is here!”*



*"He was reading an article about the neutron bomb. You know,
the one that destroys people but not buildings."*



"I can't go on with the presentation, Mr. Smathers, unless that office boy stops making snide remarks about the advertising business every time he passes the door."



"I'm sorry, gentlemen, but so far Dr. Ward and I have discovered items of only routine archeological interest. Nothing worth photographing at all."



*"With him you never can tell.
He left 'My Fair Lady' looking like that."*



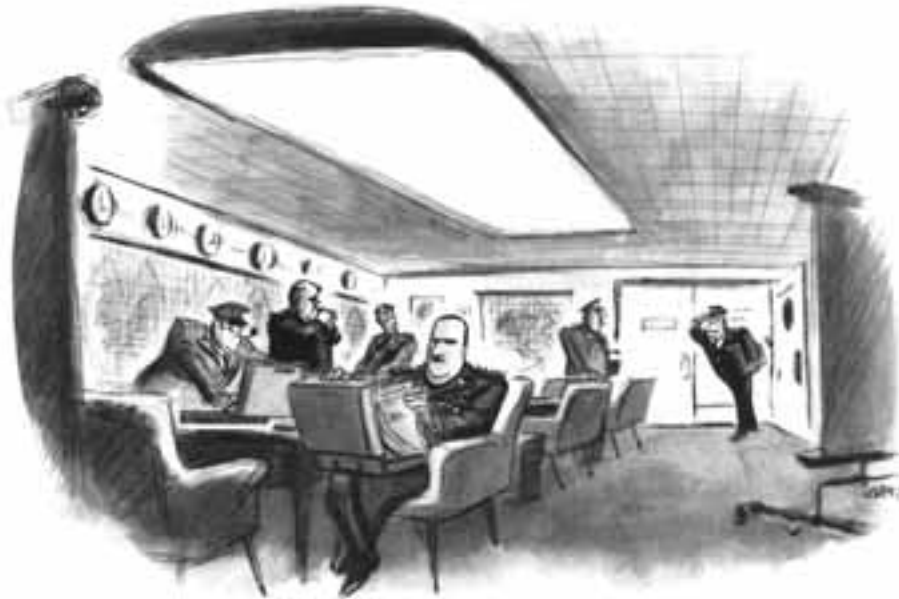
“You know how it is. You have a little more, you live a little better.”



“Now let’s have a great big cheer for the cheerleaders.”



"I suppose he's a specialist in some little field of his own."



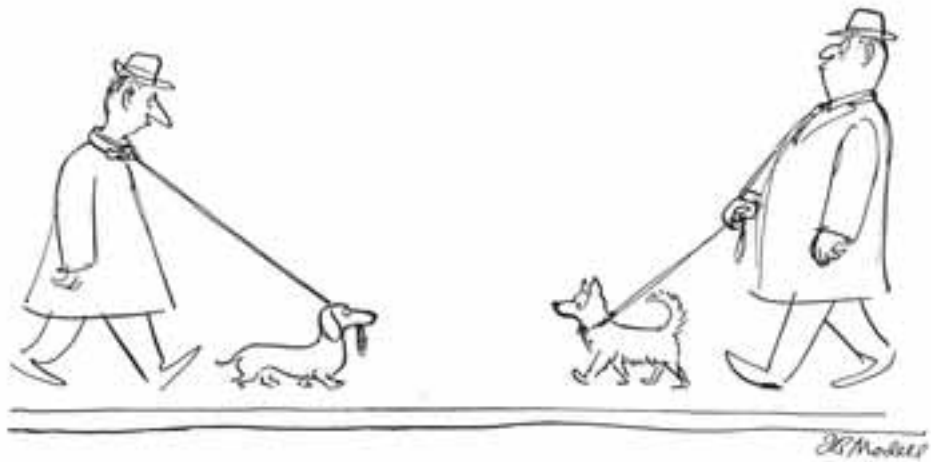
“Well, good night, men. See you tomorrow—God willing.”



*"I think you'll be happier here, Dilworth,
now that we've had a meeting of minds."*

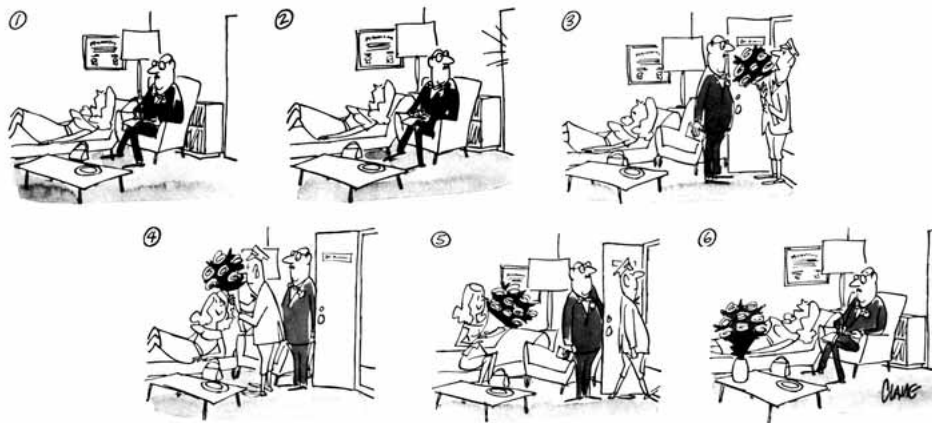


“That? That’s where I had to cut my way out.”





"Harry took this shot, and, as usual . . ."





*“Two small coffees—one regular—and send the tablecloth
out for photostats in triplicate.”*



*“Just concentrate on today’s assignment and stop worrying about
your opposite number in Russia.”*



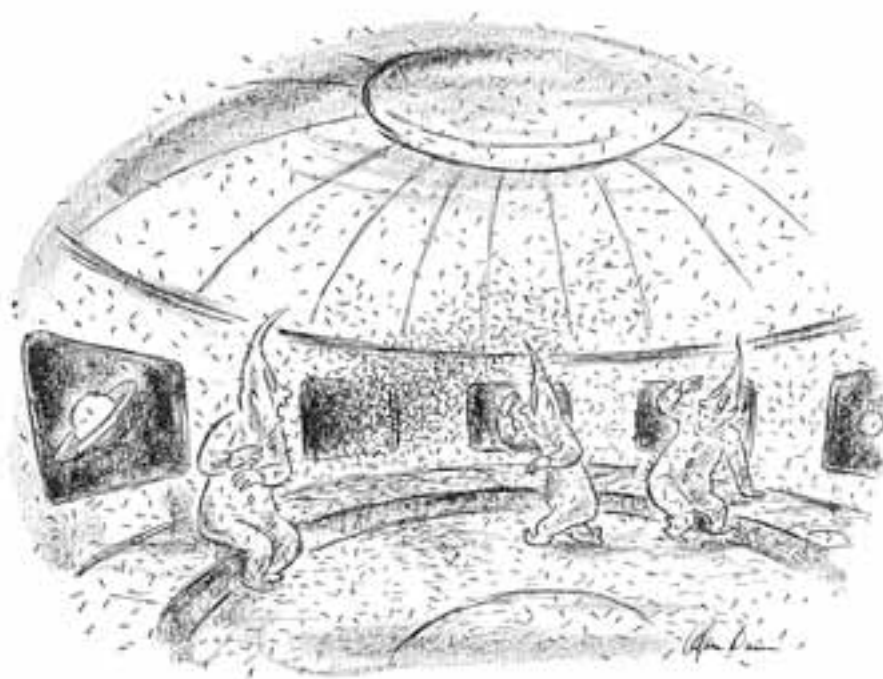
“And I found out this morning that it’s not only crop diversification that has changed the economy of this island; it’s the greatly increased export of ginger, allspice, and, to a lesser degree, bananas.”



"Take that!"



*"That particular suit is a big favorite with many of the young fellows
who shoot off our rockets and run our electric brains."*



"Close that window!"





"I love to gaze into leaping flames. They're so baroque."



“Wait a minute! I didn’t say we were going to Tahiti!”



“What do you mean, ‘clarify miscellaneous’? What do you think that word is for?”



*"Jack's throat is shot. Beginning today, Sam,
you're the one to yell 'Timber.'"*





"The college of his choice is getting shellacked."





“Well, you can just stop hoping. The chances against a string’s breaking are at least a thousand to one.”



*"We don't get many of his kind
around here. He just likes the way the stuff tastes."*



*“All aboard for Bridgeport, New Haven, New London,
Westerly, Kingston, Providence, and Boston—I think.”*



"Give up?"



"There's just no place for the little criminal any more."



“Why don’t you want to hear my dream?”



*"It's some publishers' association. They want to know
what book you're reading."*



“How’s this for something to put the industry back on its feet?”





“Confidentially, are we bluffing?”





"He likes me."



“Woman, have you lost your mind?”



UP TO THE GAME (I OF 15)



“George! We haven’t even left Darien yet!”

UP TO THE GAME (2 OF 15)



"Now we'll have to have them back to our car next year."

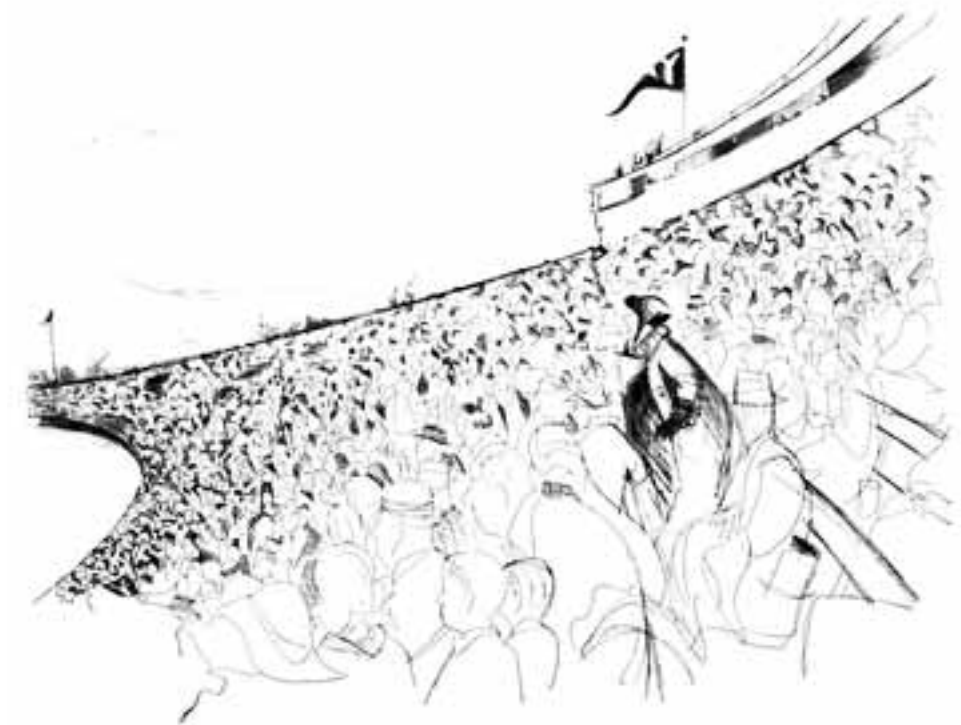
UP TO THE GAME (3 OF 15)



UP TO THE GAME (4 OF 15)



UP TO THE GAME (5 OF 15)



“The Simpsons said they were coming, but I don’t see them.”

UP TO THE GAME (6 OF 15)



"First and ten what?"

UP TO THE GAME (7 OF 15)



"The score is now 13-6, and believe me, folks, this is one of the most thrilling games in the annals of Ivy League competition."

UP TO THE GAME (8 OF 15)



*“Hit ’em hard! Do you hear
me? Hit ’em hard!”*

UP TO THE GAME (9 OF 15)



"I want you to remember one thing, Son, and don't ever forget it. Never pass on first down."

UP TO THE GAME (10 OF 15)



"Quick, Alice, piccalilli or no piccalilli?"

UP TO THE GAME (II OF 15)



“Excuse me, but we have to be in Far Hills at seven.”

UP TO THE GAME (12 OF 15)



*“You should have seen
this Mr. Bartlett go around end
carrying three tacklers all the way.”*

UP TO THE GAME (13 OF 15)



*Id like to get on that phone for
about two minutes."*

UP TO THE GAME (14 OF 15)



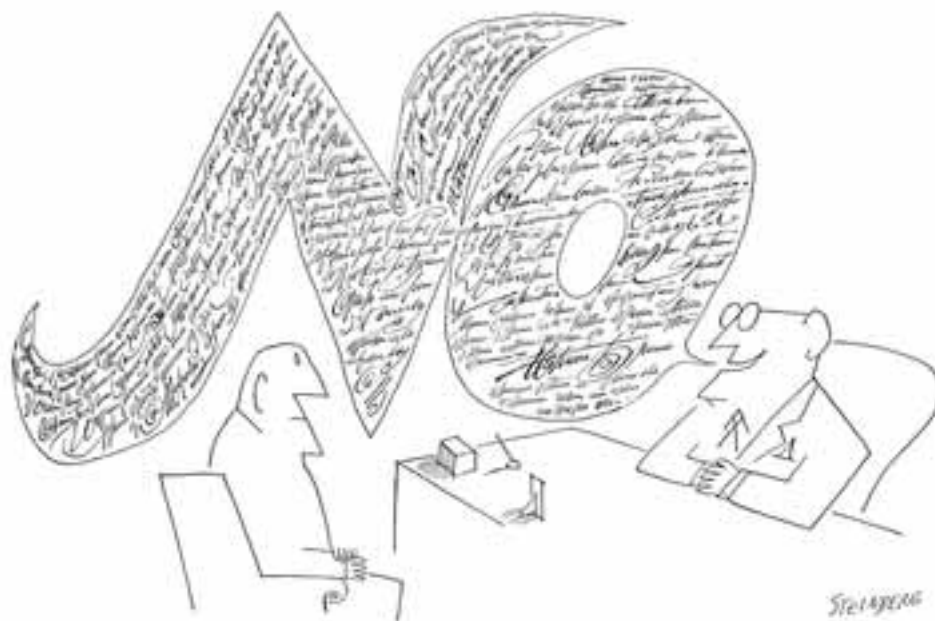
UP TO THE GAME (15 OF 15)



“Well, our Physics Department is a hell of a lot better than their Physics Department.”



“Gee, Mom! No one else is taking galoshes to Tanganyika!”





“Now, then. What seems to be your trouble?”



"We couldn't be working for a nicer guy."



"You've called me a self-styled liberal for the last time!"



"I don't remember the title, but I do know it was by either Max Werner, Rex Warner, Max Lerner, or Max Warner."



"She's a brunette, five foot two, and mad all the time."



“Oh, come on! You can do better than that.”



“Why don’t you just give me a Charga-Plate?”



"There! That's the sort of thing that's killing the theatre!"



“Do you think it would be all right on a postcard to mention frozen foods, dirty streets, crowded tenements, TV commercials, and things like that?”





"Say something in officialese, Colonel."



"How was life on Devil's Island today?"





"Khrushchev! You watch out!"



“You mean it hasn’t even started yet?”



"We find the defendant innocent but very neurotic."



"O.K., R. B., now look!"





“Gee, thanks! Praise from Caesar is praise indeed!”



"Thank you, no. I'm in Mr. Lonsdale's hands."





"He has everything, including me."



"I know I promised never to bother you at the office, dear, but . . ."



“My Mummy always said my eyes were my best feature, too.”



*"My dear woman, I'm too old to be told what to do
and what not to do. I am not a child!"*



"And give me a ring sometime. My number is 2125739268."



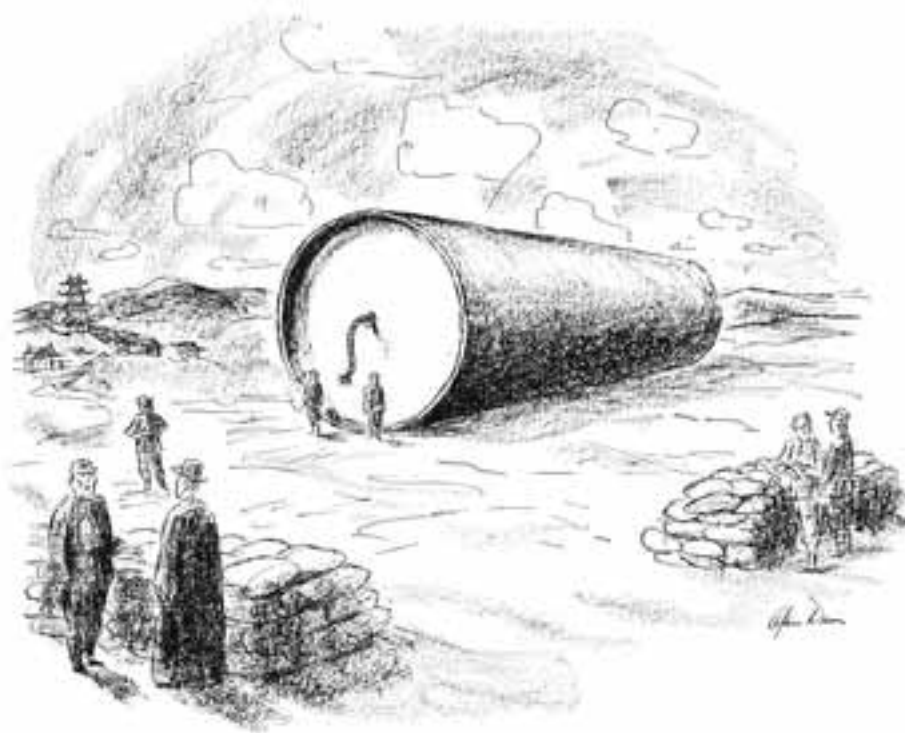
"Have I time for a facial?"



“He has amazing insights, but his syntax is still a little wobbly.”



“If you ask me, Leonard Bernstein wants his hair to do that.”



"Russia tests, we test!"



*“Whoops! The old clock on the wall says it’s time for you
to pack up your troubles and shove along.”*



"O.K., wise guy, you fold it!"



*“And the irritating thing is that
they’ll lose themselves without a trace on Fifth Avenue.”*



"I've got ideas, Mr. Tressler. Why don't you hire me to feed them to you, and you carry them out?"





"But, Harry, I'm your wife!"



"But, gee, Jerry, what if I didn't like you rehabilitated?"



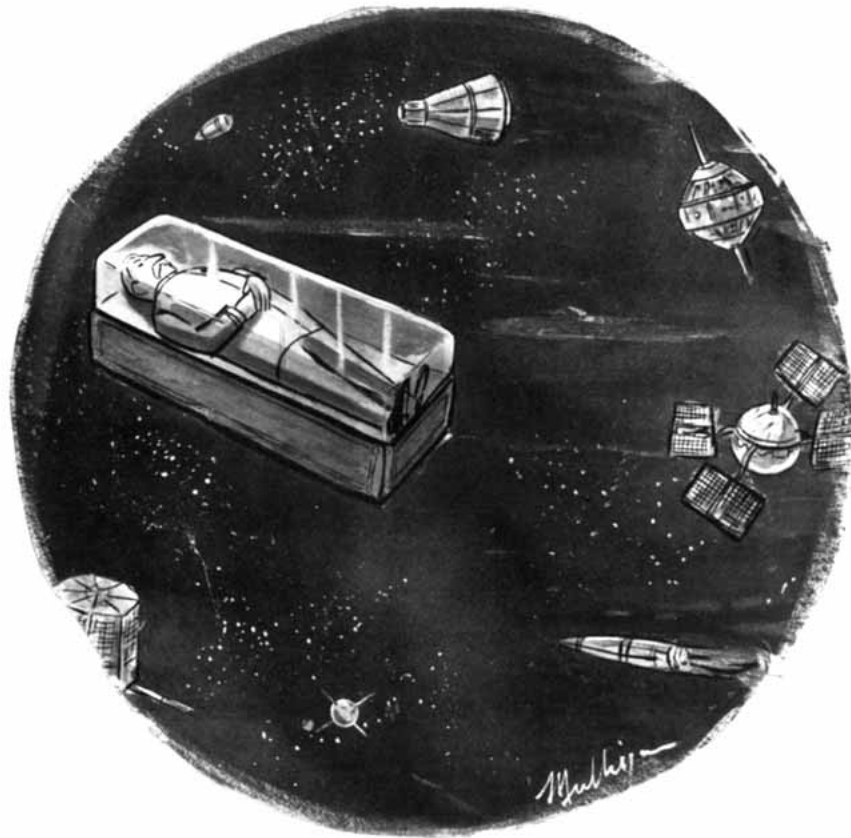


"I wasn't ho-ho-hoing at you. I was ho-ho-hoing at the world in general."





"I just can't! I keep hearing a little voice saying 'Ouch.'"





“Kennedy is right. More and more we’re becoming a nation of spectators.”



“Yoohoo! Could you sing a bit louder? We’re taping you.”



*"Don't be ridiculous. I can't object to the truth,
the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."*





That was a pretty stupid, childish, idiotic thing to say!"



"Oh, for goodness' sake, stop projecting your image!"

LITTLE THEATRE GROUP (I OF 15)



“Imagine what this show would cost if they had to pay us, and they paid us the kind of money we really get paid.”

LITTLE THEATRE GROUP (2 OF 15)



*“Aren’t people going to complain if I sing from
way back here and they can’t see me?”*

LITTLE THEATRE GROUP (3 OF 15)



“Remember! What you’re symbolizing in this dance is Mrs. Weldon’s unfulfilled yearnings.”

LITTLE THEATRE GROUP (4 OF 15)



*"This is Mr. Fry, of the
Bridgeport 'Post.' Mr. Fry,
I want you to meet the
magician who touched the
sets with his wand."*

LITTLE THEATRE GROUP (5 OF 15)



"Hold it! Hold it! The ensemble is still coming on in clumps!"

LITTLE THEATRE GROUP (6 OF 15)



“Eddie! I’ve found your kookie comic!”

LITTLE THEATRE GROUP (7 OF 15)



*"All right, would everybody
mind trying it now the way it was written?"*

LITTLE THEATRE GROUP (8 OF 15)



"I wash my hands of the whole finale!"

LITTLE THEATRE GROUP (9 OF 15)



“Oh dear! I wanted fun colors!”

LITTLE THEATRE GROUP (10 OF 15)



“Harold! Is that my Williamsburg sconce?”

LITTLE THEATRE GROUP (II OF 15)



LITTLE THEATRE GROUP (12 OF 15)



“Dear God! They’re laughing at the straight lines!”

LITTLE THEATRE GROUP (13 OF 15)



"Sh-h-h. That's the soloist's husband."

LITTLE THEATRE GROUP (14 OF 15)

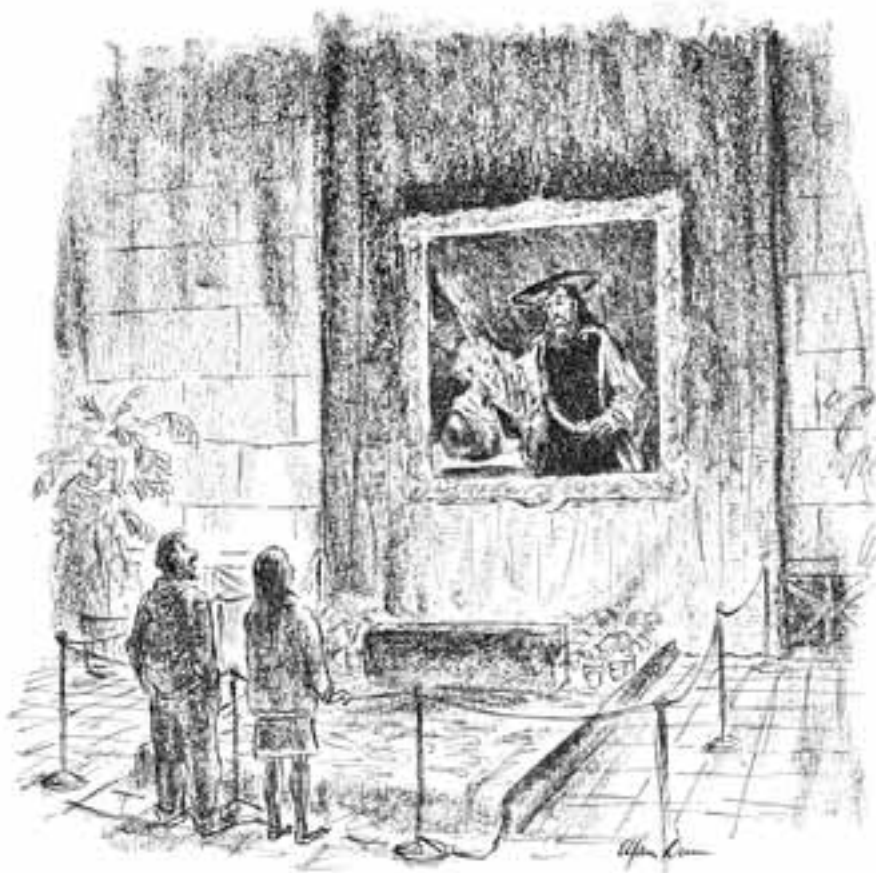


"They're eating out of her hand."

LITTLE THEATRE GROUP (15 OF 15)



*“Let’s have a cheer for the stagehands,
who didn’t get a bow. Hip, hip, hooray!”*



"It's the most."



*“There, Van Cortlandt! Now try and tell
me our society isn’t rotten to the core.”*



"For the last time, get the hell back to Toyland!"



"Drop a bomb! Drop a bomb! That's your answer to everything!"



"Merry Christmas!"



"Have you never heard the old proverb 'An Albanian who eats with chopsticks bears watching'?"



"Are you nuclear or are you conventional?"





“Do something, Officer! They’re telling everyone the surprise ending!”



"I can't help that. These invoices have to be in the mail tonight."

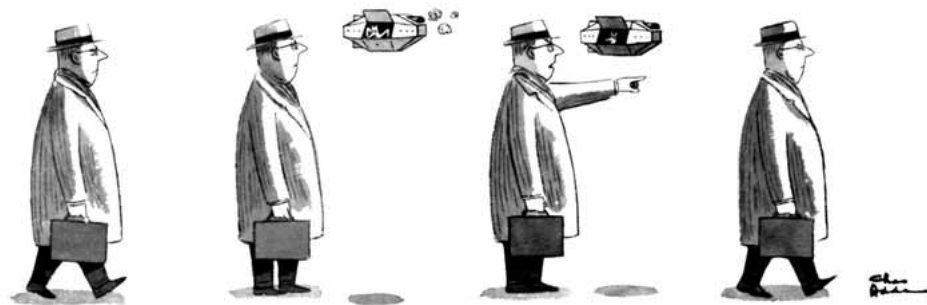




“‘Extrapolation’! There’s that word again!”

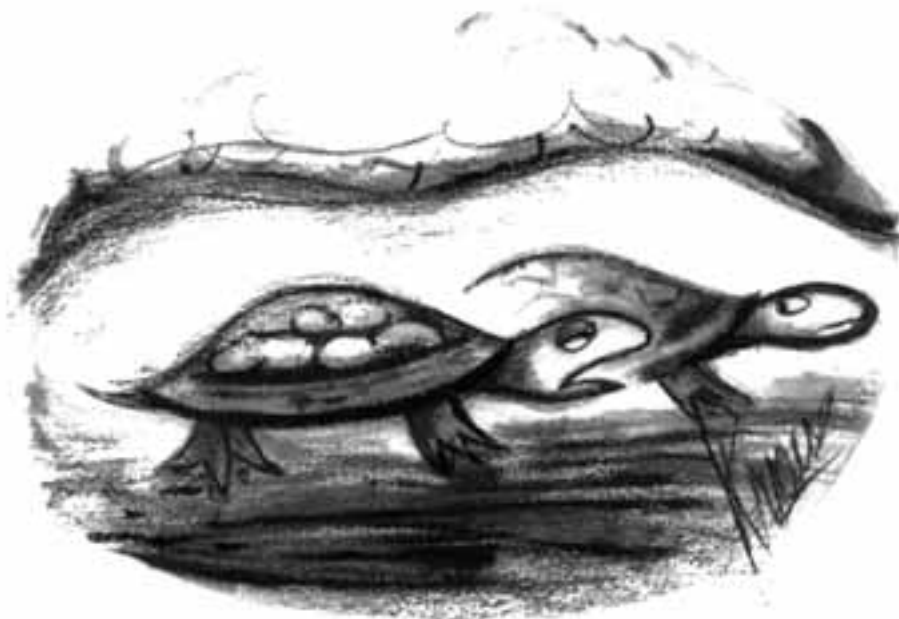


*"This is a family-owned business, Jenkins,
and you may as well get used to it."*





“How’s about ‘Good King What’s-His-Name’?”



“Take it easy, pal. You’ll last longer.”





*“Poor dear, she’s just discovered all
these years she’s been the muse for a plagiarist.”*



"Now we can take off the masks!"



"Keep working on it. I like the concept, but it lacks scope."



“Your Honor, I ask that you declare this witness hostile.”



"Give me one good reason why you shouldn't be happy."





"Oh dear! It's going to be one of those years!"





"There's nothing anywhere. I've looked."



"I know it's worked before, but will it sell dog food?"



"I thought we'd go South later. As soon as Harry breaks something."



"Come, now! You look like more than a one-eggnog man!"



“Do you suppose, Bancroft, that for the duration of your term as a director of International Consolidated you could possibly forgo tilting?”

